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PROGRESSIVE EXERCISES

IN

LATIN LYRICS.



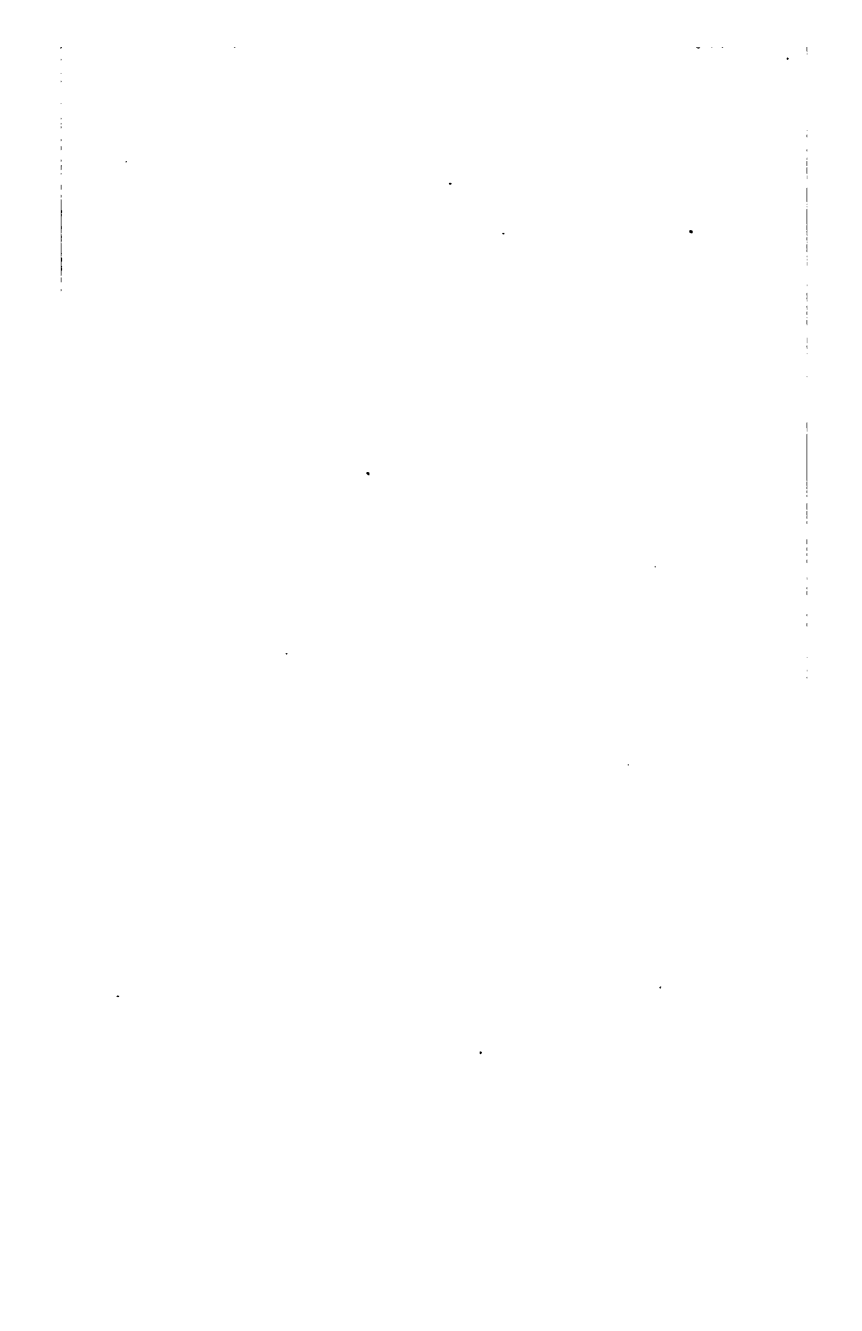
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PROGRESSIVE EXERCISES

IN

LATIN LYRICS.

BY

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LONDON:

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M.DCCC.XXXV.



ADVERTISEMENT.

THAT branch of Education, which the following Exercises are intended to promote, is of the greatest consequence in the formation of the taste and judgment of youth. The Editor is not aware of the existence of a similar Collection : the want, indeed, of such a Collection appeared to him to warrant the publication of this book ; for Pupils have always either made too rapid a transition to the composition of Latin Lyrics, or they have (as is the case of some of the Pupils of the Editor) written Exercises from manuscript Models, similar to those contained in the following pages. Of these Exercises, the utility has been established by

extensive private experience ; and on this ground they are with greater confidence presented to the notice of those who are engaged in the cause of Education.

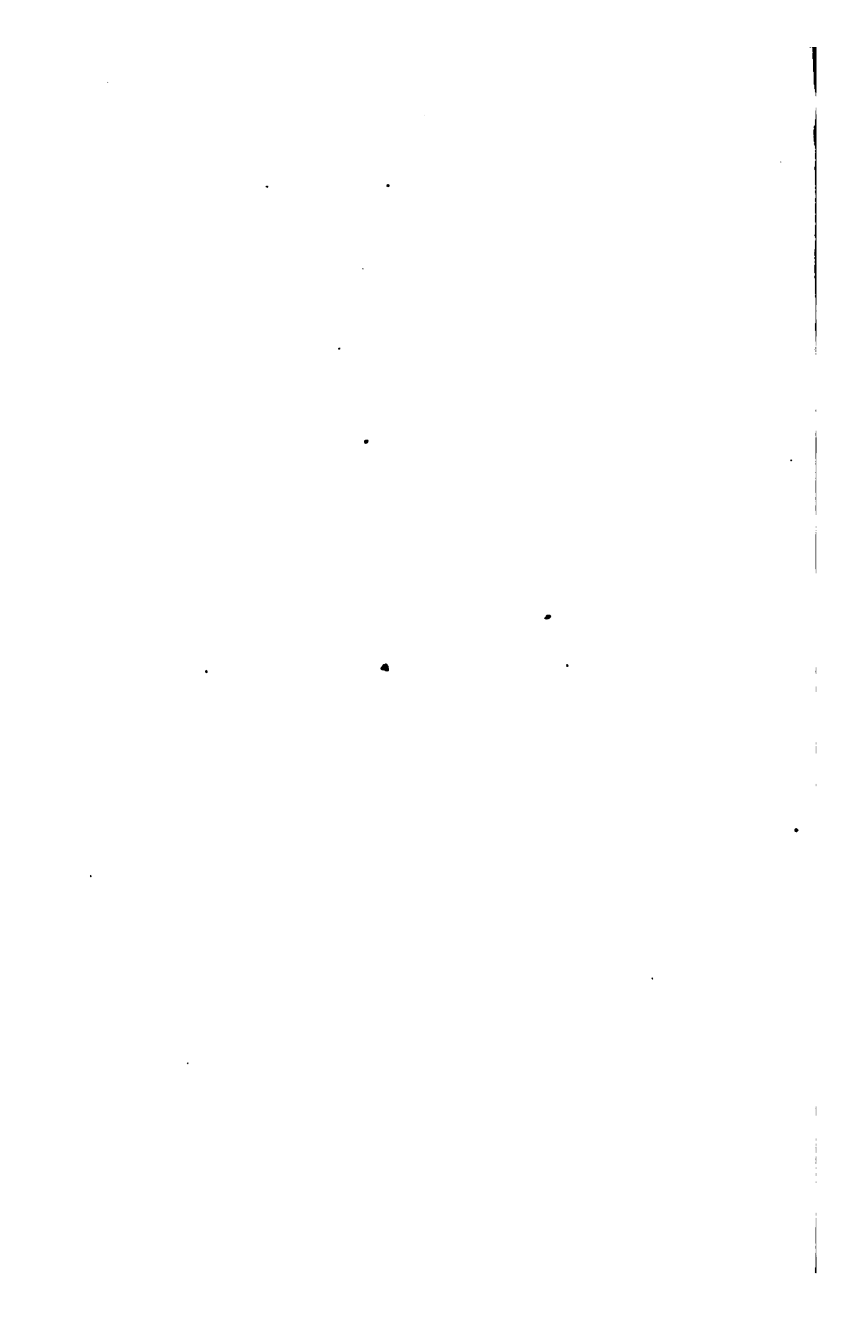
The sources, from which those Stanzas that are not original were derived, it would obviously be needless to detail : if they contain such beauties of sentiment and expression as will improve the taste of the Learner, it will be enough for the Editor's purpose. The First and Second Parts contain Exercises in the Sapphic and Alcaic Stanza only, for reasons hereafter stated. The Third Part consists of Extracts susceptible of easy translation into Latin Lyrics ; and perhaps this selection from the fine writings in the noblest language of the world may be deemed useful on other accounts than merely that of translation. Should this opinion gain ground with experienced judges, it is the purpose of the Editor, at an early period, to print the most spirited of the Greek Choruses, with observations suited to the progress and judgment of the young Scholar.

It is requested that the following observation, which was accidentally omitted, may be particularly pointed out to the beginner:—

“ The first syllable of *retulit* is never *short* in the Odes of Horace—

‘ Retulit inferias Jugurthæ.’

Od. II. 1.28.



OBSERVATIONS.

IN the composition of Latin lyrics, there is no model so deserving of imitation as Horace, whether we consider the propriety with which he treats every subject, light or serious, the peculiar delicacy and style of his expression, or the sweetness and harmony of his numbers. The facility with which the thoughts, admirably adapted to his purpose, rise in his mind, is equalled only by the beauty and terseness of expression in which he clothes those thoughts. This peculiar characteristic is called by Petronius, the "*curiosa felicitas*" of Horace; and, displayed as it is in rich profusion through his Odes, and communicating a sensation of delight which never tires, it is, for the student and the scholar, an inexhaustible source of wealth to the taste and the imagination. On this account, to the student in Lyric poetry and composition, it cannot be too strongly recommended to drink deeply at this fountain of the Muses, to commit to memory every line of this great exemplar, and to dwell with unceasing care and reflection upon the charming productions of this delightful and incomparable writer:

Nocturnâ versare manu, versare diurnâ.

The rules which are here laid down for the structure of the Sapphic and Alcaic stanza are founded upon the structure of that stanza as it is in Horace; and it has been thought right not to extend these observations to any other of the Horatian measures, for

two reasons :— 1st, That the Sapphic and Alcaic measures are by far the most numerous in the odes of Horace, and on this account form the best, because the most extensive, authority in Lyric measure; and, 2d, because a pupil well versed in the poetry of Horace, and especially in the structure of the Sapphic and Alcaic stanza, will soon almost intuitively understand the laws and rhythm of the other Lyric measures, Archilochian, Iambic, &c. &c.

ON THE SAPPHIC STANZA.

1. The Sapphic Stanza consists of *four* lines; the three first alike,—the last, called the Versus Adonicus, being always a dactyl and a spondee.

2. The following is a scheme of the Latin Sapphic Stanza :

1st, 2d, and 3d - - | - - | - - - | - - | - -
Versus Adonicus - - - | - -

3. In this, as in all measures, to preserve the rhythm, a cæsure takes place; this cæsure is *generally* after the 5th syllable, thus—

- - | - - | - || - - | - - |
Jure | te mul | to || Glyce|ræ de|coram |

4. Sometimes the cæsure is after the 6th syllable, but the cæsure after the 5th syllable is of much more frequent occurrence.*

- - | - - | - || - - | - - |
Dauni|æ de|fende de|cus ca|menæ |
||

* The following are the numbers of the Sapphic stanzas, and

5. In the Greek ode there was a *trochee* in the second place, but Horace always has a spondee there ; altering the measure of his Greek original in this, as in many other instances, to suit the stateliness and majesty of the Latin language.

6. *Et* and *in* often suffer elision at the end of a line ; and sometimes the first syllable of the first word in the Versus Adonicus suffers elision with the last word of the preceding line :

——— Jove non probante
Uxorius amnis.

7. Of the Versus Adonicus, which is always a dactyl and a spondee, it is only to be remarked, that it is better that it should not begin a sentence which is continued in the following stanza, there being only *one* instance of that in Horace, and that, perhaps, a doubtful one.*

8. To give variety to the cadences in a stanza, each line ought to be constructed of words not of the same length with the corresponding words in the other lines. This rule is not universal ; but an attentive observation of Horace, and a careful and musical ear, will in this point direct the judgment of the composer.

examples of this cæsure, in the four books of the Odes and the Carmen Seculare of Horace :—

1st Book,	<i>fifty-five</i>	stanzas,	<i>six</i>	examples.
2nd ...	<i>forty</i>	...	<i>one</i>	...
3d ...	<i>fifty-six</i>	...	<i>none</i>	...
4th ...	<i>thirty-five</i>	...	<i>twenty-one</i>	
Carmen Sec.	<i>nineteen</i>	...	<i>nineteen</i>	

One may, perhaps, infer from this statement, that this cæsure was more used in those odes which were designed to be sung to music on any public solemnity, or in those lines which conveyed the impression of a loftier thought.

* See Anthon's *Horace*, Book iv. ode 11. 4. note.

Read, *am* *ci* and *perirent*.

6. To the above observation it may be added, that the cæsura sometimes takes place after a preposition in composition ; of this there are three instances in Horace, viz.

Antehac nefas depromere Cæcubum
 Hostile aratrum exercitus insolens
 Utrumque nostrûm incredibili modo.

And it may here also be observed that the sixth syllable is sometimes elided :

Neglectus incesto addidit integrum.

7. The third line of the Alcaic stanza is different from the Greek in this,—that in the Greek, the third foot is always a trochee (- ~), in the Latin, always a spondee (- -).

8. The first syllable is sometimes, but very rarely, short :

Rēferre sermones deorum.
 Ab insolenti temperatam.

9. Upon the rhythm and construction of this line, the musical cadence of the Alcaic stanza may be said almost entirely to depend.

10. The rhythm of this line will be generally good, if the fifth syllable be an accentuated one :

Deprome quadrimum Sabina—
 Clari Gigantéo triumpho
 Descendat in cāpum petitor.

11. The most perfect form of the line is when it consists of three trisyllabic words (a noun of two syllables, with its monosyllabic preposition and other such collocations, being equivalent to a trisyllable) :

Permisit expertus fidelem.
 Per damna per cædes ab ipso.
 Vernique jam nimbis remotis.

12. The first two feet must never consist of two dissyllables, nor of a quadrisyllable, nor of a monosyllable and a trisyllable; of the latter there is only *one* instance in Horace :

Hunc Lesbio sacrare plectro.

Obs. This rule does not apply to cases where there is an elision, as in

Nec cogere humanos in usus.

13. The position of a quadrisyllable at the end of the line must seldom be allowed : of this there are only three instances in Horace, viz.

1. Regumque matres barbarorum.
2. Ab insolenti temperatam.
3. Nodo coerces viperino.

To this caution may be added that against placing at the end of the line a trisyllable with *que*.*

14. Do not place a monosyllabic foot at the end of the line; of this there is only one instance in Horace, viz.

Depone sub lauru meâ nec.

* It may, perhaps, be questionable whether a word of four syllables may not close the line, provided the preceding word be a monosyllable connected with the word following it in sense and rhythm : at least, by such an admission, the harmony of the line does not seem to be interrupted :

“ *Seu tradidit, quod postulâsti.*”

And of this form it may further be observed that, while the rhythm of it appears to be complete, it consists, contrary to the remark in (12.), of a monosyllable and a trisyllable in the beginning of the line.

I believe there is not an instance in Horace of a word of five syllables closing the line; and this union of a monosyllable with a quadrisyllable is equivalent to a word of five syllables. Words of five syllables are in Horace by no means frequent in the other lines of the Alcaic stanza; whether the omission in the close of the third line is accidental or purposed, let the learned determine.

But it may be observed, that *et* and *in* often conclude the line after an elision :*

Referre sermones deorum *et*.
Incude diffingas retusum *in*.

15. Let the position of the dissyllabic words at the end of the line be used very sparingly; of this there are only eight instances in Horace, viz.

1. Pronos rélabi posse rivos.
2. Alcæi plectro dura navis.
3. Gaudes apricos nocte flores.
4. Enaviganda sine reges.
5. Lætatur evæ parce Liber.
6. Cantare rivos atque truncis.
7. Pones iambis sine flammâ.
8. Res ordinâris grande munus.

16. This line ought generally to be divided at the end of the third or sixth syllable, or both :

Visam pharetratos Gelonos.
||
Finire quærentem labores
||

To this there are two exceptions in Horace :

1. Portus Alexandria supplex.
2. Non decoloravere cædes.

17. Of the fourth line, the most perfect forms are these :

Pierio recreatis antro
Fulmine sustulerit caduco.

18. The fourth line sometimes ends with a quadrisyllable, or even a word of six syllables :

1. Hesperia mala luctuosæ.
2. Progeniem vitiosorem.

In the latter case there must be a break after the fourth syllable.

* In one instance, the last syllable of the line is elided with the first syllable of the fourth line :

Sors exitura et nos in æternum
||
Exilium impositura cymbæ.

19. In this measure, as in the sapphic, the greatest beauty and harmony is obtained, by giving variety to the lines and stanzas with respect to each other; and it may be observed that much will depend, in successful composition, upon the judgment with which the length of the respective clauses is managed. It is not desirable to limit the expression of an idea to the compass of a stanza; but it may be remarked, that it were better to avoid extending the same thought beyond three stanzas.

OTHER RULES.

1. A short vowel at the end of a word is never placed before *sp*, *sq*, *sc*, *st*.

2. The pronoun *is* must be avoided in the lyric poetry, both as a substantive and an adjective. It is found only twice in the odes of Horace, viz. III. 11. 18; and IV. 8. 18.

1. Muniant angues, ejus caput atque.

2. Ejus qui domitâ nomen ab Africâ.

In the first example, Dr. Bentley proposes the reading, “*exeatque* ;” Cunningham, “*æstuetque*.” In the latter, the line is a periphrasis for *Africanus*, a name, “*quod versu dicere non est*.”

3. Nouns in *ius* and *ium* make the genitive in *i*, not *ii* :

Quem vocet divum populus ruentis

Imperi rebus ?

Vis consili expert mole ruit suâ.

4. Nouns in *ium* sometimes may be read as if *ium* were written *yum* :

Vis lene *consilium* et datis, et dato—

Hinc omne *principium*, huc refer exitum.

5. O *final* ought not to be short; there occur only two instances of its being short in the odes of Horace, viz.

Et consulenti, Pollio, curio.

Curtæ nescio quid semper abest rei.

EXERCISE I.

SAPPHTC.

Muse.

TOUCH the vocal chords, [O] studious
moderare auratum
Muse, and *modulate* the *golden* quill;
referamus
Let-us-recount a few [things] concerning the many acts
Of [our] beloved king.

EXERCISE II.

SAPPIC.

Virgin.

Qualis spatia
As walking [on] the grassy plain
 decus
 Stella, now the *honour* and pleasure of her Mother,
 e
 Weaves a crown *of* violets alone,
 cætera
 Leaving the *rest*.

EXERCISE III.

SAPPHIC.

Cheerfulness.

Go, boy; ^{affer}*bring* the companion of [my] ^{blandi}*pleasing* labour,
₂

[My] harp from the first column ;

Bring also flowers : far from me

^{recedat}

Let all care be gone.

₃

EXERCISE IV.

SAPPHIC.

Galatea.

Let Galatea ^{adsit}*come* out-of the lowest ^{fundo}*depth*,

^{Nil}

Not-at-all fearing the savage loves of Polypheme ;

^{durum}

Nor to me singing *harshly* may the back-flowing

^{obstrepat}

Wave roar.

EXERCISE V.

SAPPHIC.

Faith.

^{numen}

O, Faith! rare and calm *power* ;

reticenda

O [thou that art] *to-be-passed-in-silence* by me [in]
no ages!

Tete

æternùm

Thee may I with prayer and victims *ever*

Prone adore.

EXERCISE VI.

SAPPHIC.

Infant.

Reposed [in] the lap of [its] mother, the *little*
Infant, ignorant of care, rests :

almus

Thrice, four times, happy ! thus always *benign*
tibi

May *thy* sleep be.

EXERCISE VII.

ALCAIC.

Mars.

Persequor

Mavors

I sing the anger of *Mars*, and wars

Horrenda

pelles

To-be-dreaded : he [his] adamantine *coverings*

chlamydem

consertam

partic.

And *coat-of-mail bound-together* with *rigid* iron,

trilicem

And *having-a-triple-tissue*, has put on.

EXERCISE VIII.

ALCAIC.

Eurydice.

Alas! in-vain the hollow shores
 sonant
 And rocks and rivers *re-echo* the *beloved* Eurydice.
 evasit¹
 [She] unhappy *has-gone* to Orcus;
 partic. in rus.
 Eurydice, *doomed* never *to-return*.

EXERCISE IX.

ALCAIC.

Life.

 promit
 Sweet spring *puts-forth* [its] flowers; and the fiery
 Summer succeeds: whom follows [her] sister
 caduca
 Autumn, *destined-to-fall* into winter:
 Thus, also, the life of man creeps-on.

EXERCISE X.

ALCAIC.

Ship.

The ship proudly on ocean's
 Dorso
 Surface carried, expands [her] *wings*; and [her] golden
 1
 Prow to the heavens with majesty
 Erects, not fearing tempests.

EXERCISE XI.

ALCAIC.

Mountain Shepherd in a Storm.

miratur

The shepherd sees-with-wonder the winds struggling-
 4 3 2

with* the swollen sea

reducto

In a retired corner of the mountain,
 And rejoices, from the terrible tempest
 4

To be at-a-distance.

EXERCISE XII.

SAPPIC.

Sleeping Statue.

Behold ! how [in] easy sleep reclines
 almè

The Marble. Ah ! [it] is favourably agitated with
 grateful

faustè

Dreams ! Softly ! beware, nor disturb
 4

The happy marble.
 3

EXERCISE XIII.

SAPPIC.

Old Man.

bacillo

senii

Leaning on a staff, the sceptre of old-age,
 proferre

To-advance [thy] foot with trembling pace scarcely

* Compare Horace, Od. I. 9. 11.

Now art-thou-able : [thy] hoary ^{capilli} *locks* on [thy] snowy
Forehead straggle.

EXERCISE XIV.

ALCAIC.

Thames.

With a gentle ^{fluento} *stream*, ^{vix} *with-difficulty* at the sacred
source
Poured-forth, [it] seeks the waves of Ocean,
Through rocks, through woods, and cities,
Laden with the riches of the world.

EXERCISE XV.

ALCAIC.

Storm.

With dire tumult is shaken the black
Heaven : gleam the lurid bolts
^{vos favete linguâ}
Out-of the cloud : *be-silent !*
God himself teaches [us] with [his] mighty voice.

EXERCISE XVI.

ALCAIC.

Calm.

Now the clouds ^{dissipantur} *are-dispersed* ; with a ^{flamine} *gentle breeze*

abl. abs.
 Now the south-west-wind whispers ; and, *day*
 Being restored, now Phœbus shines-forth
 More splendid, darkness being dispersed.

EXERCISE XVII.

ALCAIC.

Morning.

Invecta
Borne-in a purple car, *Aurora*

2

Scatters *roses* in-the-heaven ; and on every side
 1 recedentes

The stars, *withdrawing* into shades,
 Diffugiunt abl. abs.
Disperse, the goddess coming.

EXERCISE XVIII.

SAPPIC.

God.

referet camenâ
 Who shall *sing-the-praises-of* God [in] a worthy *strain*?
 Of whose empire* profound space patet
 Limits the bounds : and [whose] power *extends*
 Here and every where.

EXERCISE XIX.

SAPPIC.

Friend.

sedes
 We will go where a better *position* of places
 2

* See p. 8, rule 3.

vocat
Now *invites us* ; where no *strife*
1 3

Detorquet nec
Distracts the mind ; companions *not-even*
2
 By death *itself* 3 torn-asunder.

EXERCISE XX.

ALCAIC.

Wisdom.

Experts
Free-from error, and ignorant of fraud,
 Despectans
Looking-down-upon the vulgar, and the petulant threats
 of envy,
 And lands *lying-low*,
 [She] seeks lofty-[places] with rapid flight.

EXERCISE XXI.

ALCAIC.

Death.

genus mentis
O *offspring* of Iapetus, void of *understanding*,
consilio
By no *purpose* is the day to-be-changed,
Which the fates have given the last
Repôstis
To-those-laid in the darkness of the tomb.

EXERCISE XXII.

SAPPIC.

Noon-day.

sicca

Now fierce heat burns the *parched* fields ;

Now the *flitting* ^{vagi} *breathings* of the light breezes begin-

to-be-silent ;
Now the rapid sun [his] raging
Exserit
Fires *puts-forth*.

EXERCISE XXIII.

SAPP^{HIC}.

The King.

1

Decus
The *glory* and praises of our prince
May Fame, expatiating through the wide lands,
Evehat cadens
Carry-forth, where the rising and *setting* sun
Turns back [his] reins ;

2

And where *Helice* condemns ^{plur.} *people* not known, and
 cities ² ²
 To eternal hoar-frosts,
 And where heaps of glowing sand
 Auster
 The *gale* scatters-abroad.

Royal Patronage of the Poet.

•

He, venerating the increasing years
 Of [his] Poet *giving-an-account-of* the ancient
 Of [his] family, and [his] illustrious *race*, and
 The name of [his] *powerful* ancestors,

Conferred with bounteous right-hand
numerosa
Gifts *the-reward-of* verse, and to indolent youth
₂
Addidit præbens plur.
Gave incitements, supplying woods and *leisure* friendly
₂ ₄ ₄
To the Muses.

EXERCISE XXV.

1

Fountain.

Est mihi vitreus
I have, transparent with perennial rivulet,
 A fountain, near the sandy shore; whence
 Oft [when] departing the sailor for himself
 Draws the friendly *waters*.

redimitus

This [fountain] I, *encircled* with a white fillet,
sing.

Venerate with *flowers* and summer chaplets,
hiulca

When the rivers and the *fields full-of-fissures* fear the
fierce

[Constellation of the] Lion.

EXERCISE XXVI.

ALCAIC.

The Lyrist.

1

I heard Julia, with ivory thumb,
Movement
Tuning the strings of the Thracian lyre :
magistrâ
And, with skilful art, *exciting*
Streptum ad
A melody to pleasant numbers ;

2

solventem plur. dat.
 And *opening* [her] *mouth*, rivalling the vernal *flowers*,
 2
 acutis vocibus
 With *echoing words* to a strain,
 sociantem
 And becomingly *accompanying* the vocal strings
 Etruscis 4
 With *Tuscan* songs.

Youth.

1

Behold ! with how easy a step Youth
 Graditur sparsa
Aavances, throwing-abroad-his shining locks ;
 Cinctæ
Clad with white robes [there] accompany [him]
 Both Hope and Fidelity.

2

Ho! be [ye] far, far [away], [ye] black cares!
 [Ye] boys and girls, *bring peculiar* flowrets with
 Hand, and with *joyful* dances
 Surround [him].

EXERCISE XXVIII.

SAPPIC.

Dedication of a Laurel to Apollo.

1

To thee, this laurel, in green youth
Flourishing, [I] wish dedicated, [O] Apollo:
Singulis luce
Every year, the festal *day* returning,
 4
[I] will resound

21

2

A strain with my golden lyre, and
 Concinam modo
Will-sing thy praises; *only* be benign;
 Always let my ¹ heart be full of the holy
 Influence of Apollo.

EXERCISE XXIX.

SAPPHIC.

Dedication of a Myrtle to Venus.

1

Conseram lætam
I-will-plant to thee, [O] Goddess, a *pleasing* myrtle,
 se revolvit
 Where the rose-bearing Vancius *pours along*:
 rigabo mero
 This [myrtle I] suppliant *will-bedew* with *wine* and
 snow-white
 Milk yearly.

2

et immixtæ
Around this [myrtle] *also* girls *mixt-with* boys
 2
 Agent chorēas
Shall-lead together the joyful *dances*;
 unam simul
 And *shall-sing* thee *alone* with first, and *thee also*
 4 4
 with last
 Voice.

* Compare Horace, *Od.* iv. 13. 20.

23

2

sciat mitti adeo
 Nor, if [it] knew, is-it-willing *to-be-sent-forth*, with *so*
good and dat
 Grateful a fether is-it-held : now *from-me* is
nec
 [My] liberty taken away, *not-even* by the draught
reparanda
 Of Elysian Lethe *to-be-restored*.

3

tale stirps
 If *in-such-a-manner* the Siren, the *offspring*
patronym. adj.
of Achelous
 Used-to-sing to the passing sailors ;
nil
 I do *not-at-all* wonder that the ships, being-turned-
 away,
 Spontaneously went-to the hollow rocks.

EXERCISE XXXII.

SAPPIC.

Popularis Aura.

1

nimis
 I neither study *too-much* to please the common-people ;
duco malè
 Nor *bear* [it] *ill* too-much to displease [them] :
prodest
 Neither the favour of the people *is-advantageous*,
 Nor does [their] *sinister* anger injure.

2

[He], whom virtue pleases,
Is not able to ¹*please* the ¹*foolish* common-people. This

light ⁴*breeze* of Favonius

malè comparatur improbis
Is *mischievously* *procured* only by *dishonest*
Morals.

3

abl.

He is vile, who *values* himself *at-the-price* of the
babbling ² uni
Common-people. To myself *alone*

ære

By virtue's *coin*, easy to-be-procured,
[I] labour to-be *great*.

2

EXERCISE XXXIII.

ALCAIC.

Friendship.

1

[He] is not a friend, whom rather the *desire*
studium ²
Of gold *binds-to* [you], than the *love* of yourself:
¹ abl. abs.

Faithful when *Fortune* smiles,
abl. abs.

He-will-become perfidious when *she* departs.

2

adstat

[Him], who firm *stands-by* [you] in difficulties,*
abl. abs.
Or never will desert [you], while *life* is entire;

* Compare Horace, Od. II. 3. 1.

Whom, if the wrecked world should-fall-upon
⁴ [him],*
 The *dire-ruins* will strike, tenacious of [his] fidelity;
^{3.1}

3

censeto in
 Joyful *count among* [your] best
²

Friends: [you as] *Orestes will-be-able* to *embrace* him,
³ ⁴ ³

your Pylades;
 [You as] *Automedon* [will be able] to *consider*
⁴ ⁴

Him [as] *Achilles*.
³ ³

EXERCISE XXXIV.

SAPPHIC.

“ *My native Land, good night!* ”

1

Farewell, ye sweet lares of [my] native-country!
 For [I] am not able to see the wretched
 Battles of citizens, and the swords of brothers
 Stained with blood.

2

Yet my mind shall always love you:
 Licet
Though the *Parcæ* should take me to [that part of]
 the orb, *dīrimit*
 Which the *torrid* zone *vexes* with the glittering
⁴
Flame of-the-sun.
³

* Horace, Od. III. 3. 7.

EXERCISE XXXV.

SAPPHIC.

To Apollo.

1

Cultor

[O] *habitant* of the Cynthian grove, *who soothest*
2 2The *happy* nymphs with [thy] voice and lyre ;
1[O] Phœbus, of the supreme Jove and of the Gods
[Thou] bland delight,

2

If my mind has always *served* thee
2*From* [my] *first years*, nor *is any-thing* sweet to *my*
1 heart 3 3 3 3Without thee, to [me] praying
Nod-assent propitious.

EXERCISE XXXVI.

ALCAIC.

Prayer for the return of a Prince.

1

O loose [thy] sails from the Iberian shore,
luctuosasAnd, greatest of princes, the *mournful*
Nations console ; and *exhilarate*
4[Thy] paternal *penates* by [thy] return.

Qualis

As, bringing-back day after darkness,

The sun dispels the darker air,

And calms the kingdom of Juno,*

Leaping-out-from the clouds put-to-flight :

cardine

Such, returning from the western *quarter*,

solves

Wilt-thou-free the kingdoms placed-under the seven

3

Triones

Ab

From obscure darkness,

Greater-than [thy] grandfathers, and greater-than

atavis

[their] *ancestors*.

EXERCISE XXXVII.

SAPPHIC.

Epitaph on Maximilla.

brevi

Here *for-a-short-time* restrain [thy] step, traveller ;

abl.

[In] this *stone* sleeps my Maximilla :

veneres

The Graces, sports, *loves*, in her,

Alas ! have perished.

* The sky.

2

[She] gave these complaints to [her] wretched mother ;
 hosce
The bride—but of death—[she] receives *these* [marriage]
 couches :
 decus dim. of puella
Alas ! lament the *most-beautiful* of damsels,
Mourn, [O ye] nymphs.

EXERCISE XXXVIII.

SAPPIC.

To a Breeze.

1

Breeze, who, wandering-through the green grove,
Blandè
Agreeably refreshest us with [thy] light whisper,
Go, [I] pray, seek Rêginald
Albula
White with [thy] *swift* wings ;

2

rapidum

And temper the *fierce* heat with sweet
Breathing, flitting around, nor *permit* [that] the *fiery*
heat 3 3

Frangat

May-injure the *joints* of [his] delicate
Body. 4

Thus may *Æolus* always *keep* the wild Boreas
Shut beneath [his] *sounding* cavern ;

SAPPIC.

1
O [thou] guardian of the sacred rock and of the sea,
Villa, house of the nymphs and of the neighbouring
una decus
Doris, once *alone* of kings the *honour*
deliciæ
And *delight*,
requies 2
Now a *resting-place* for my muses only,
How often *do-we-leave* the hated complaints of the
city, 4
parum fidos
And the *faithless tides* of the
4
Popular breeze.
3 3 2

Thou *givest* to me the lonely recesses of the groves,
And the laurels adhering *amid* the shady
Saxa
Rocks; thou *disclosest* the fountains
And grottoes of the *Aganippides*

* On the mountain Pausilypus, near the Bay of Naples. It is here that what is called the tomb of Virgil is shewn.

5

But the silence seized [his] ^{plur.} *quill*,
 insanientum
 When the fury of the *maddened* Cicones
 Scattered the limbs of the gory bard,*
 stipitibus
 Torn with oaken *staves*.

6

 eruta faucibus
 When the tongue, *torn-out* from the sacred *mouth*,
 Futura
Destined-to-be food for voracious cormorants,
 Thrice seemed to-be-turned [back], thrice beneath
 the Hebrus
 It called, Ah! wretched Eurydice!

7

 næniam
 But, lute, stop thy vain *dirge*!
 Now in the happy islands the Thracian
 Hero exults, and repertæ
 Reclines in the bosom of [his] *recovered* wife.

3

EXERCISE XLI.

SAPPHIC.

The Goddess of the Chase.

1

 iniqua lustra
 Through wild glens, through *uneven thickets*,
 agitans
 On-every-side *beating* the hidden lurking-places,

* Two dissyllables may close the line here. See introductory remarks, Alcaic 15.

[She] is borne, and ^{cruentat}*ensanguines* the woods with wild-
beasts' ⁴
Varied slaughter. ³

2

[She], the illustrious offspring of Latona ;
 huic
The locks *of-her shining* are-bound back into a knot
 with gold : 1
A gilded quiver is-pendent from [her] shoulders,
And a bow is-pendent.

3

simul eunt

Nymphs *accompany* [her] around ; she in [her] course

agitare effusos

Rejoices *to pursue the scattered* stags,
It delights her with unerring darts
To pierce the *flying* lynxes.

EXERCISE XLII.

ALCAIC.

True Happiness.

1

Ne dixeris
Do-not you call [him] happy, [O] best
Saulius, *who* from [his] proud threshold
 hinc atque hinc
Goes-forth *surrounded on-this-side-and-on-that* by
a train 4 abl. sing.
Of noble citizens *accompanying* [him] :
 8

2

occupet
 Not if *he-should-own whatever is-laid-up*
 præaltis ² ²
 [In] the *very-lofty* barns of *fruitful Afric*,
¹ ¹

And *possess* glittering gems, and
⁴

Rutilos
Shining heaps of *gold*.
³

3

valet
 He [is] not happy, who *is-able*
 To discern the latent causes *of-all-things*,
 servare ¹

Learned to *observe the stars*, so also
³

plur.
 To penetrate the *lowest earth* with [his] genius ;
³

4

But you with justice may-have-called [him] happy,
 ritè
 Who with pure mind *duly* worships God,
 dat.

By *whom* the laws of the Deity are held
 More-precious than riches.

5

abl.
 He rejoices not at-the-honours of the vulgar,
 But the honour of the Deity is dear to him ;
 Pro tuendo quo
For protecting which [he] does not refuse
 To bear every kind of disgraces.

D

Quin abl. abs. cœtibus
 Moreover, also, the *companies* of cities being left,
 transvolat
 [His] mind oft *wings-its-flight* into the lofty sky,
 And of the Deity great and good
 Enjoys the blessed converse.

Now, therefore, *full* of heavenly wisdom,
 Altior²
 Superior-to all dangers,
 Divo
 [He] rests * in the supreme God,
 Despising the tumults of men.

EXERCISE XLIII.

SAPPHIC.

Hymn to Aurora.

Ēoo
 Behold, coming from the extreme *east*,
 quadriga, plur.
 Aurora brings-back [her] dewy *car*,
 And, *white*, *carries* shining light
 4 4
 [In her] *rosy lap*.
 3 3

particip. sub
 Go, *pale* darkness, to Orcus ;

* The first syllable may be short here. See Introductory Remarks, Alcaic, 7.

Go, [ye] who *always bring* to me [through] the whole
 abl. 3 4
night dire
 Visages of manes, [and] dire
 Dreams *to-me*.
 3

3
 Boy! give the harp to [its] bard : yourself
 Scatter *flowers*, while I sing : good goddess, hail!
 1

Who with thy radiant *light surveyest*
 The *gloomy earth*. 4 4
 3 3

4
 acc.
 Lo! for thee the sweet *violets*, and the crocus ;
 Lo! the baskets of scented amomum !
 The sweet breeze rises, and *bears* to thee
Our perfumes. 4
 3

5
 Utinam deferat
Would [it] *may-bear* [to thee] the praises and prayers
 Which my suppliant muse pours forth to-thee,
 Now well taught to-*extol* with pious
 4
 Song the *holy Gods*.
 3 3

EXERCISE XLIV.

SAPPHIC.

Hymn to Aurora continued.

1
 possit
 Who *is-able* worthily to celebrate thy light,
 2
 genetrix
 O *mother* of the holy day?

Who shall tell thy ^{decus} *race*, [O thou] before ^{comp.} *all* goddesses
Beautiful? ⁴

2

When [thou] *puttest-forth* [in] the sky [thy] rosy cheeks
 and ² *golden* ²

² *Hair*, to thee give-place the ^{fulva} *dusk*
¹

Stars ; the *moon* departs, overcome by
⁴

^{rutilante}
 [Thy] ³ *shining* beauty.

3

Te sine ^{pres.}
Without thee, mortals would-lie buried
¹

[In] ¹ *eternal* night ; without thee, neither any

^{pres.}
 Colour *would-be* [in] objects, nor life
^{- per}
 Trained ³ *in learned* arts.

4

Thou from slothful eyes the heavy slumber
^{sopor}

Shakest off ; *sleep* is the image of death—
^{tectis}

Calling-forth each-one *from-his-chamber*, thou *sendest*
 [him] joyful ⁴

^{munia}
 To* ³ *his* [allotted] *employment*.

* *Ad*, elided at the end of the preceding line.

ALCAIC.

1

2

• First syllable in the line *short*. See Introduction, Alcaic 7.

3

hebet

For when the bound blood *is-dull* with cold,
 And the [bodily] powers languish, by other care
 illico

immediately

[Their] minds are fatigued, and they see

neut. pl. deteriora

[Their] *last* [state] *worse* than-the-first.

4

Nature has-given *a time* to things, to each its-own,

After its case. ² *progre*di

Beyond which it is not well to *advance* ;

Not always does the year bloom * the same,

virescent

Or the woods † *are green* with leaves.

5

nitorem

The mournful winter *takes-away* [their] *beauty* [from]

dat. ²the glad *fields*

By storms, and the powerful frost [takes it away] ;

alma

Nor does the *all-nourishing ground*, being buried,

4

4

recognise herself, and

stupet

Beneath the snows *lies-lethargic*.

EXERCISE XLVI.

ALCAIC.

The same continued.

1

What! [he] who not once [only] has opposed the
 rushing

* Two dissyllables may close the line.

† Compare Horace, Od. I. 23. 4.

ut
 Enemy, *when* vigour has forsaken [him] trembling,
 Sedet sacramento
Indulges-in-repose freed-from the *military-oath*,
 And relates his exploits to [his] sons.

2
 Yet you wish me to die-in [my] verses,
 Ævo
 Age calling-me-back,* and to enter
 Discrimen 3
A risk more-fit for-a-young-man, and

sollicitans hyemem
 You weary [me] *with-entreating my wintry-age*.

3 nitescimur
 Do not compel [me],—if perchance *I-do-shine* at-all,
 dat.
 To scatter clouds [over my] former *light* ;
 Now *let-it-be* lawful *for-me*, refusing the *camenæ*,

plur.
 To lay-aside [my] *quill* and art.

4
 O ye, to whom [there is] strength and unimpaired
 vigour,
 While yet the love of praise glows within,
 adv. of *certo*
 Persist, and, joyful *with-emulation*,
 Give [your] sails to [this] excellent labour.

5 traducere mollem
 Let-it-become me rather *to-protract* [my] *gently-*
declining old-age 2
 Within the Socratic school,†

* See Introductory Remarks, Alcaic, 6.

† Compare Horace, Od. I. 29. 14.

cineres

五

SAPPIC.

1

acc.

2

præpete

2

3

infaustas

peremptas

3

ut

see vis

3

[She] announces with *sonorous* mouth.

Improbè
Unfairly deceitful [one]! Wilt thou never be-able
 dignâ
 To extol virtue with *merited* praise?
 Will it be always thus agreeable to thee
 referre
 To *tell-of* losses *alone*?

EXERCISE XLVIII.

ALCAIC.

——— "Non si malè nunc, et olim
 Sic erit."

1

Do [you] grieve, O best Marcio! with losses
 Oppressed? Those tears do not become [you]:
 Be joyful, and *shake off* vain cares

4

To-be-borne into the ocean.

2

Never *were-you taught* by virtue
 Or by education* *thus to endure calamities*: nor
 Is the storm turned-away by-yielding,
 diffugiunt
 Or do the clouds sooner *disperse*.

3

God *in-his-wisdom* † has-appointed *life to-be-passed*
 dulce
 not always *sweetly*,

* Horace, Od. IV. 5. 34.

† See Horace, Od. I. 3. 22.

solutam
 Or free from solicitude ;
³ But kind [has appointed]
 All-things mixed both with good and with evil.

4

Thus the gem, lurid with [its] dark covering,
 [When] rubbed, shines wide more-splendidly ;
 Thus the herb, if you bruise [it],
 Sends [its] odour-bearing *honours* into the air.

3

EXERCISE XLIX.

ALCAIC.

" Ad arma ! "—HOR.

1

Nam
 For what *sheath* has-concealed the lightning of the
³ threatening falchion,*
 plur. improbo
 And the *anger* of the steel *in-base*
 cicuravi†
 Neglect, and *has-blunted*
⁴
 The *fierce* swords with-sloth ?
³

2

bullientem
 What *fear* has extinguished the *boiling* impetus of the
⁴ blood,
³

* Falchion, Horace, Od. I. 27. 5.

† Though this word is of later origin, we have ventured to allow it to be used here, as it so well, in its true meaning, suits the thought.

What [fear has extinguished] the fire of the mind, and
the bolts of the right-hand,

occupavit
And *has-filled* with dread

⁴
sævitiam
³ *Stern ferocity?*

3

Dare to pursue the counsel of Mars,

si-quos
[Ye], *whomsoever* the advantages of public happiness,
³

Shall-delight, and [ye whomsoever]
reparata abl. abs.
The *restored* temperature [shall delight], the *clouds*
being-driven-back.
³

4

Peace comes-to [us] bought with wars, and the *public*
safety ²

tota in
Is [dependent] *altogether on* arms: *thus* to the wound
Machaon applies the steel, ³

malè
Which the easy right-hand *ill* spares.

EXERCISE L.

ALCAIC.

The same continued.

1

Assume the sword, and the triple brass of the breast;
expergefactum

Let masculine *valour* provoke [your] *awakened*
³

Quin abl. abs. cœtibus
 Moreover, also, the *companies* of cities being left,
 transvolat
 [His] mind oft *wings-its-flight* into the lofty sky,
 And of the Deity great and good
 Enjoys the blessed converse.

Now, therefore, *full* of heavenly wisdom,
 Altior²
Superior-to all dangers,
 Divo
 [He] rests * in the supreme *God*,
 Despising the tumults of men.

EXERCISE XLIII.

SAPPHIC.

Hymn to Aurora.

Behold, coming from the extreme *east*,
 quadriga, plur.
 Aurora brings-back [her] dewy *car*,
 And, *white*, *carries* shining light
 [In her] *rosy lap*.

particip. sub
 Go, *pale* darkness, to Orcus ;

first syllable may be short here. See Introductory Re-
 ic, 7.

Go, [ye] who *always bring* to me [through] the whole
 abl. ³ ⁴
night dire
 Visages of manes, [and] dire
 Dreams *to-me*.
³

3

Boy! give the harp to [its] bard : yourself
 Scatter *flowers*, while I sing : good goddess, hail!
¹

Who with thy radiant *light surveyest*
 The *gloomy earth*. ⁴ ⁴
³ ³

4

acc.

Lo! for thee the sweet *violets*, and the crocus ;
 Lo! the baskets of scented amomum !
 The sweet breeze rises, and *bears* to thee
Our perfumes. ⁴
³

5

Utinam deferat
Would [it] *may-bear* [to thee] the praises and prayers
 Which my suppliant muse pours forth to-thee,
 Now well taught to-*extol* with pious
⁴
 Song the *holy Gods*.
³ ³

EXERCISE XLIV.

SAPPHIC.

Hymn to Aurora continued.

1

possit
 Who *is-able* worthily to celebrate thy light,
²
 genetrix
 O *mother* of the holy day?

Who shall tell thy ^{decus} *race*, [O thou] before ^{comp.} *all* goddesses
Beautiful?

When [thou] ² *puttest-forth* [in] the sky [thy] rosy cheeks
 and ² *golden*
¹ *Hair*, to thee give-place the ^{fulva} *dusk*
 Stars; the ⁴ *moon* departs, overcome by
³ *shining* beauty.

Te sine ^{pres.} *would-lie* buried
 [In] ¹ *eternal* night; without thee, neither any
^{pres.} *would-be* [in] objects, nor life
^{per} *Trained in learned* arts.

Thou from slothful eyes the heavy slumber
^{sopor} *sleep* is the image of death—
^{tectis} *from-his-chamber*, thou ⁴ *sendest*
 [him] joyful
^{munia} *his* [allotted] *employment*.

EXERCISE XLV.

ALCAIC.

**"Neque semper arcum
Tendit Apollo."**

1

This is [the property] of swans, ^{ut} *that* [those] *always*
sing sweeter, ₂
O Gibert! whom old-age presses;
And to them alone is old-age
Usque adeo
Ever thus better-than youth.

2

accidit sacris

This does not *occur* to *sacred* bards,
To whom the muse has given to please* in song ;

Queis resistit oblita

To-whom always *is-opposed* *forgetful*
Old-age better than-counsels.

• First syllable in the line *short*. See Introduction, Alcaic 7.

3

hebet

For when the bound blood *is-dull* with cold,
 And the [bodily] powers languish, by other care
 illico

immediately

[Their] minds are fatigued, and they see

neut. pl. deteriora

[Their] *last* [state] *worse* than-the-first.

4

Nature has-given *a time* to things, to each its-own,
 After its case.

2 progredi

Beyond which it is not well to *advance* ;

Not always does the year bloom * the same,

virescent

Or the woods † *are green* with leaves.

5

nitorem

The mournful winter *takes-away* [their] *beauty* [from]
 dat. 2

the glad *fields*

By storms, and the powerful frost [takes it away] ;

alma

Nor does the *all-nourishing ground*, being buried,

4

4

recognise herself, and

stupet

Beneath the snows *lies-lethargic*.

EXERCISE XLVI.

ALCAIC.

The same continued.

1

What! [he] who not once [only] has opposed the
 rushing

* Two dissyllables may close the line.

† Compare Horace, Od. I. 23. 4.

Whilst [I] reflect what *pleasure* is [reserved]

cineres
To *happy* souls after *death*.

EXERCISE XLVII.

SAPPHIC.

Fame.

1

Cooperta acc.
Covered [as to her] *form* with a *thousand* garrulous
tongues,
And spread-around with a thousand eyes,
Fame flies through the towered cities,
præpete
With *fleet* wing.

2

She-tells-of bloody wars, which mothers fear—
Wars, which unmarried girls fear,
infaustas
And *ill-fated* armies with dire
peremptas
Slaughter *overthrown*.

3

ut

[She] tells *how* the ship beneath the rapid wave
sævis
tossed by the *wild* winds;
ever of evil may-come,
[She] announces with *sonorous* mouth.

Improbè

Unfairly deceitful [one]! Wilt thou never be-able
dignâ

To extol virtue with *merited* praise?

Will it be always thus agreeable to thee

referre

To *tell-of* losses *alone*?

3

EXERCISE XLVIII.

ALCAIC.

——— “Non si malè nunc, et olim
Sic erit.”

1

Do [you] grieve, O best Marcio! with losses
Oppressed? Those tears do not become [you]:

Be joyful, and *shake off* vain cares

4

To-be-borne into the ocean.

2

Never *were-you taught* by virtue

2

2

Or by education* *thus to endure calamities*: nor

1

1

1

Is the storm turned-away by-yielding,
diffugiunt

Or do the clouds sooner *disperse*.

3

God *in-his-wisdom* † has-appointed *life* *to-be-passed*
2 dulce 3 3
not always *sweetly*,

* Horace, Od. IV. 5. 34.

† See Horace, Od. I. 3. 22.

Quin abl. abs. cœtibus
Moreover, also, the *companies* of cities being left,
 transvolat
 [His] mind oft *wings-its-flight* into the lofty sky,
 And of the Deity great and good
 Enjoys the blessed converse.

Now, therefore, *full* of heavenly wisdom,
 Altior²
Superior-to all dangers,
 Divo
 [He] rests * in the supreme *God*,
 Despising the tumults of men.

EXERCISE XLIII.

SAPPHIC.

Hymn to Aurora.

Behold, coming from the extreme *east*,
 quadriga, plur.
 Aurora brings-back [her] dewy *car*,
 And, *white*, *carries* shining light
 [In her] *rosy lap*.
 3 3

particip. sub
 Go, *pale* darkness, to Orcus ;

* The first syllable may be short here. See Introductory Remarks, Alcaic, 7.

Go, [ye] who *always bring* to me [through] the whole
 abl. 3 4
night dire
 Visages of manes, [and] dire
 Dreams *to-me*.
 3

3
 Boy! give the harp to [its] bard : yourself
 Scatter *flowers*, while I sing : good goddess, hail!
 1
 Who with thy radiant *light surveyest*
 The *gloomy earth*. 4 4
 3 3

4
 acc.
 Lo! for thee the sweet *violets*, and the crocus ;
 Lo! the baskets of scented amomum !
 The sweet breeze rises, and *bears* to thee
 Our perfumes. 4
 3

5
 Utinam deferat
 Would [it] *may-bear* [to thee] the praises and prayers
 Which my suppliant muse pours forth to-thee,
 Now well taught to-*extol* with pious
 4
 Song the *holy Gods*.
 3 3

EXERCISE XLIV.

SAPPIC.

Hymn to Aurora continued.

1
 possit
 Who *is-able* worthily to celebrate thy light,
 2
 genetrix
 O *mother* of the holy day?

Vigour ; and now let [your] youth

acrem ⁴

Grow-rigid into a *fierce* crop.

³

2

abl. fastigiatas

Take-away [from] the *head* the *lofty*

Turres

æratâ casside

Ornaments of the hair: *beneath* a *brazen* helmet more-
beautifully ³ ³

vigebunt

The locks *will-appear-beautiful*,

Than [they] can radiate beneath the fluid gold.

3

eget abl.pl.

Peace [is] to be bought with the sword, [it] *needs spirit*

And the [strength of the] hand ; put forth [your] glowing
powers :

To arms ! To arms ! ye loiterers ;

est

Certain safety *is* placed in arms.

EXERCISE LI.

SAPPHIC.

ἐθίγοντι ἢ ἢ χερσὶ ὁμιλίᾳ κακῇ.

1

Live [O] Prudentius, to-yourself ; and

Evita

plurium

Shun to-be-called the brother and companion *of-many* ;

Before [you] seek to be seen by the people, ¹

latere

Learn *to-live-retired*.

Live but with yourself, and shun the populace :
He lives secure and calm,

unus
Who *singly* ⁴ *is-sufficient* ⁴ alone for-himself,

Vice superl.
In-place ³ *of-many*. ³

EXERCISE LII.

ALCAIC.

ἰσχυρὸν ὄνειδος.—THEOGNIS.

1
frangere
Remember *to-check* anger. [She] *labours* ²
With thirst * *of blood* ; and *whilst* [she] *rolls* herself ¹
through lofty ³ ³
Ruins of opposing [objects],
Anger herself draws-[down] her-own destruction.

2
[She] changes the colour of the brow ; [those] lovely
Pytopos ^{funerat}
Jewels of the countenance, the eyes, [she] *deadens* :
[She] *twists-back* the neck, *bites* the lips,†
Shakes the limbs, and *beats* the swollen breast
^{3.1}

* First syllable *short*.

† The line here may be closed by two dissyllabic words.

lacertis

With-the-arms : [she] throws-apart the *brachia* ;
 plur.

Burns the *marrow*, destroys the viscera,

And bursts the veins, and

Populatur

Enfeebles the joints by the punishment *of-trembling*.
 3

4

siquem

impetu

If you shall-have-seen *any-one*, with ferocious *violence*,
 inf.

Throw-about flames ; either deny [him to be] a *human-*
being, dat.

Or believe [him to be] mad ; *from-him-raging*

malesana

Diseased anger snatches [his] understanding.

5

provolat

in

eruit

Hence *she-rushes* blind *against* cities ; *destroys*

Colchis standing with perennial marble

Persas

populatur

And the *Persian* towers ; and *levels*

gravi

4

With *destructive* fire the kingdoms of *Canopus*.
 3

EXERCISE LIII.

ALCAIC.

The same continued.

1

Why now *should-I-tell-of* poison, and the mutual
 funera 2 2

deaths

malè

Of brothers ? Why *the examples* of the too guilty
 3

Thebes ; the dragon's
 Offspring ; and the crop of Cadmus

2

Standing beneath the weight of martial brass ;
 And Ilion joined to the lowest manes ;

prorsus eversum

And Saguntum *altogether destroyed* ;
 And the *immense weight* of ashes

3.2

3

Contumulantium fumiferam abl. abs.
Burying the *smoking* Rome, Nero* [being a]

2.4

joyful [spectator] ?

Scilicet

In truth [she] *involves* all-things

3

In dire ruin, and

populatur

With implacable waves *ravages* [all things].

4

imperat.

Do-*not* thou *yield* the sceptre of the heart, [do not] thou

2

2

[yield] integer

The fasces of the *virtuous* breast *to violence* ;

1

But by a law, and by a constant rein,

Thyself sway thine-own mind.

5

eripit

jura

For if [passion] once *tears-away* the *control* of the
 heart,

* The first syllable in the line *short*.

acrem diem
 [It] extinguishes the *vigorous light* of the judgment,
 ac
 And *drags* name, and life, and honours,
 4
 Into precipitate ruin.

EXERCISE LIV.

SAPPHIC.

Levius fit patientia
Quicquid corrigere est nefas.—HOR.

1

Spare [your] laments : more lightly over the silent [man]
 A hard lot passes. By sustaining calamities,
 Ipsa
They break themselves ; and *the oak* is-worn
 By the *strong* oak. 4
 3

2

That-which is heavy will become lighter by bearing [it].
 compar. adj.
 Do you shake off a disease ? [It] will return *with-greater-*
severity :
 Do you sustain [it] ? *Believe* [me], [that] a great part
 4
 Of the pain *has-fallen* [away].
 3

3

The ship, fearing the assault of the storm,
 Is-tossed hither and thither by the wave ;
 ad marinas
 The rock laughs *at* the battles *of-the-sea*, nor
 2
 Yields *to-the-anger* of the waters.
 3 E

[You] yourself do [that], which [you] believe [to be],
 bad ; lay-aside deme
 [These] errors of the mind, and *take* [them]
 dat. 3
 From [your] *opinion* ; [for even] now the *lover of-his-*
 lot 2 abl. 4 4
Labours [under] *no fault*.
 3 3 3

SAPPIC.

The same continued.

1

[We] imagine evils [in our] affairs. *To-him-that-is-particip.*
dreaming
[Things] boil, fight, are tormented, glow,
se rapiunt
And *rush* through slaughter,
The prey of *bloody* passion.

2

Soon when the wakeful bird *shakes-off* the shades of
sleep,
All the anger of war falls ;
And he who was fighting, himself joyful,
Laughs-at *his-own* dreams.

3

3

vitium

This was a *disease* of the mind, inventing

Phasma

The *appearance* of *evils*: we suffer that-which [we]
ourselves ¹

Invent: they are not evils, but fearing
[We] think [them] to be [so].

4

Every-one injures himself: *that* [they] should-be-
thought evils,
exterum

Is *not-belonging* to circumstances; you will call [them]
better-things,
juves

If *you-would-benefit* your mind, and would believe
[them] ^{Superum}
To be the favours of *the Gods*.
³

EXERCISE LVI.

ALCAIC.

Eheu! fugaces, Postume, Postume,
Labuntur anni.—HOR.

1

dolosâ aleâ
Alas! by how *treacherous a chance* are-we-deluded,
aufugis
And feed [our] mind with *fleeting* shadows,
While *we meditate* the hope of a longer thread [of
life] * ⁴

æstu

With anxious *ardour*:

2

porro
Exceed *even* the ages of Nestor,

* *Spem longioris*, at the end of the line.—See Introductory Remarks, Alcaic 13, *note*.

tempora
 And the hoary *days* of the Persian bard,*
 exsupera
 And *outlive* the years of Tithonus, and the snows
 4
 Of the Pylion old-age ; †
 3
 jurata fem.
 Let *pleasure*, *conspiring* with thee [as] the *guest* of
 2
 [thy] breast,
 Protract the threads [of life]
 Elaborate with *pure* gold, and [under] the serene
 2
 ad
 Stars minister *to* [thy happy] genius ;
 4
 Yet, when the lustrums *drawn-forth* by the friendly
 Favonii 2
 Greek term.
 Shall-run-on, and the jest of the *Graces*,
 risus fallent
 And the free *bursts-of-mirth* shall *charm* thee,
 Live mindful of the fleeting hour.

EXERCISE LVII.

ALCAIC.

The same continued.

1
 We-are-going-on. The *devouring hour*, conscious of
 future death, 2 2

* Hafiz.

† Nestor.

Consumes the days flying-by,

3

Ac abl. abs.

And, death urging-on [us],

Life herself presses-upon her-own life.

2

secula

Go ; happy protract [your] lengthened *years*,
Ever a glutton of future time,

millenis

And to [your] *thousand* years

Again super-add a thousand *happy* lustrums :

3

3

Censebis

You-will-reckon the ages of the white lily,

The lustrum of the roses, which *proud*

fulgenti

3

In *shining* light the *coming* day

2

2

perf. of obstupesco

Has *viewed-with-wonder*, [but] has-*beheld* [them]

from [his] middle

4.1

4.1

4

peremptas

Path *withered*. Let nothing *measure*

3.4

2

unicum

By *perpetual* years, that-which a *single*

1

Fatal moment *devours*, and

2

The short hour drags to the *ultimate* tomb.

3

Sparing in the last [old age]. What [she] denied
yesterday

crastino
[She] reserves *for-to-morrow*. To you the destined
adfluet

Hour *will-come*.

5

Abstain from [your] reproaches, when
The Goddess does not hear [your] prayers
nocitura

likely-to-prove-injurious,

[It] is a certain kind of *bounty*, to *deny* to a friend
3 4

Prayers *likely-to-injure*.
3

EXERCISE LIX.

ALCAIC.

Ἐμὰς ἐν οἷς εἰς αὐτάρκειας εἶναι.—Ep. ad Philip.

1

Remember to-render just *thanks* yearly *with much*
2.1 2.1 2.1 cum superl.

prayer,
O Paullius, to the Supreme God, whatever shall-be,
Whether [he] may-grant this [thing], whatever [you]
have-asked, dat. plur.
Or has-taken-away any-thing from. [your] *little*
[store],

2

When for you almos
Golden spring produces [her] *refreshing* odours,

1

3

4

aëriâ

4

1

6.1

3

♀

6.1

6

short.

Perhaps will follow, and full Plenty
Will-pour-again [from her] horn *for* three years,
What shall-have-been enough for you, and more
than enough.

EXERCISE LX.

SAPPHIC.

Adventantis senectutis descriptio.

1

The wrinkle now ploughs the looks, and
Contracts the *severe*¹ forehead : and the black
*Hairs-of-the-head*² grow-white ; and *vigour*⁴ recedes-from
The *tremulous*³ body.

2

vis

Nor yet does the *energy* given to the heart
Yield to the weight *of-evils* : nor does the *mind*
1 3
Fluctuate [under the influence of] *turbulent circum-*
abl. 2
stances, nor
Æstuat . abl.
Undulates [on] the *prosperous waves*.
3

3

Namque alma plur.
For whether the holy night refreshes the earth with
₂₂₂
sweet slumber,
Or the rising sun unbars the closed heaven,
₃₃₃₃

abl. abs.

The *darkness* being dispersed

4

From the orb ;

4

God cherishes me with [his] right-hand,

resolvit

mihi

And *unlooses from-ice my nerves seized* [with torpor],

3

3

1

mihi

my limbs, and all

The senses of [my] body,

By night and by day.

5

alme

ingens

Therefore, [O] *holy* sun, [O] new light, and *mighty*

Flame accompanied by concordant love,

Perge

medullas

Go-on to cherish my languishing strength

4

With *placid* fire.

3

6

Go-on, lest *any violence may ever lessen* the great

2

2

2

2

warmth of thy love,

usque

But *always*

torreat

graciles

Let [it] increase, and *always warm* the *slight* nerves*And bones.*

4

4

3

3

7

That [in] the last hour of [my] fleeting life,

ocyor

My mind, *with-more-rapid-flight*, freed-from the dense

ad

Fetters of the body, may to the stars [her] double

Wings unfold.

EXERCISE LXI.

ALCAIC.

His saltem accumulem donis.—VIRG.

1

Queas ergo indictus
Canst [thou] *then go-out unsung*
 Nostris ² nec
 [In] *my verses?* [and] shall *not* [my] pages for themselves
 1

Præscribent

Claim, [O] Robert, [thy] beloved
 emeritos
 Name, and [thy] *well-deserved* honours ?

2

solers
 The *skilful* care deserved not this,
 With which, in [my] tender years, *thou-formedst*
 3

My rude breast with-speech, skilful
 2 1 2

In the studies of either language.

3

Neither the *offspring* * of the marine goddess
 2 semiviro

Owed *more* to [his] *centaur* master, †-
 1 1

refinxit canori
 Nor did Linus *model* the *genius* of the *harmonious*
 Orphēi 4 4
Orpheus
 2 studio
 With-*greater care* :
 3

* Achilles.

† Chiron.

5

6

To Diana.

1

- The Greek idiom of the infinitive after the adjective.

Perāgras

Surveyest the Cynthian hill and the dark
Erymanthus's wood,

2

decus utrīusque

• *Marcius*, the *ornament* of *each* language,
Doctus

Skilled to chase the wandering stags,

Dedicates to thee this *elm* placed

⁴ *villā*

In-the-midst of-his-estate,

³

³

3

Whence, subdued by [his] swift arrow,
The lynxes may hang, and the timid deer,

vivacis

And the *horns* of the *long-lived stag*

⁴

⁴

neut. pl.

Consecrated to-thee.

³

³

EXERCISE LXIII.

SAPPHIC.

'Τυίuz.

1

[O] Goddess, unfriendly to deadly diseases,
To whom the vigour of the mind, and solid strength

animi

And sweet jests, and the *joys* of the *soul*, [are]

⁴

Always a pleasure.*

³

* Compare Horace, Od. I., 17. 14.

2

[We] sing thee the parent of pleasure,
 Candidam
 The *fair* companion of the bland Venus,
 unicum
 The *only* honour of life, and of ills
 levamen
 The sweet *alleviator*.

3

Whom young-men and old-men, *with - holy - ardour*,
 sanctè
 worship;
 Whom all desire for themselves and their [friends];
 alma caducos
 For as-soon-as [thou] *holy revisitest* the *falling*
 4 4
Companies of human-beings,
 3 3

4

Ilicet
Immediately the petulant diseases fly;
 Truculent Fever dies; dire
 Paleness dies; fierce Death in deep
 Orcus is-banished;

5

But the houses bloom with boys, and old-men
 Induunt sortem
Put-on the *condition* of green youth,
 Lycus
 And Venus inhabits the earth, and *Bacchus*,
 And the good Hymen.

6

rerum
 O [thou] rest *of-the-world*, O benign
 Mother *of-men*, O [thou] to-be-venerated by-all; for
 1

What without thee ^{potest} *can seem* grateful to-any-one, what
Sweet? ⁴

7

miserans.

Come hither, *pitying* our labour, sive
Whether the court of heaven holds thee, or
chorēas
Joyful thou-frequentest the soft dances [in]
The *blessed islands*.

8

Come hither at length, [O] good goddess, and
Refove
Refresh [my languid limbs with [thy] wholesome
 breeze; 1
Ne tabes
Let-not dark consumption eat the youth
 4 4
 mean gen. of part.
Of-me undeserving.
 3 3

EXERCISE LXIV.

SAPPHIC.

"Peace o'er the World her olive Wand extend."

1

alma pl.

[O] *holy* Peace, at-length through the thin *air*
[Thou] unfoldest thy wings, coming [from] Olympus,
And [thou] *golden* bringest the wished-for rest of toils
4
To the earth.

obvius

Nor yet does any fierce pirate *meeting* him
 Instat 4
Press-upon [him].

7

Now the safe husbandman takes rest
 tecti exercet
 In [his] poor *cot*, and *turns* [his] paternal plains
3
 With the ploughshare ; and enjoys peace,
 A lover of peace.

8

Jamjam turpis situs occupat
Even-now disfiguring rust covers the helmets an
2 2 2
 swords of the soldiers ;
 renidet
 But the *worn sickle shines*
3 3 atque
 With constant use ; *and* the smooth
 Plough shines.

EXERCISE LXV.

ALCAIC.

Ad testudinem.

1

sutilis

O sonorous daughter of the *compact* box-wood,
 Barbite
Lyre ! [thou] shalt hang [from] the lofty poplar,
 Whilst the air smiles, and

supinas

The light breeze courts the *listless* leaves.

F

3

3

EXERCISE LXVI.

Hoc est
Vivere bis.—MARTIAL.

2

Has fallen on [your] head with [its] sere *hoariness*,
 decidet
 [It] will never *fall-off*. Swift Summer flies,
 Autumn flies : the *times* will fly, of approaching
 Spring.

3

But to you cold, and to [your] head grey-hairs
 Will always adhere : neither much nard,
 Nor repeated *garlands*, will-take-away

purum gratum
 The *little-pleasing* colour.

4

[Thee], whom youth alone had given to us,
 Thee will old-age alone snatch [from] us.

geminare
 But [thou] canst, [O] Publius ! *double* by great
 sœcula
 Fame [thy] *years*.

5

This [man], whom [when] snatched away [his] citizens
² have lamented, scribat
 Has lived long. Let every-one *appoint* to himself Fame

[As his] heir : the avaricious *Moons*

Snatch-away other-things.

EXERCISE LXVII.

ALCAIC.

Urbani laudes.

1

[O] Urban ! greatest of kings ;
 [O] Urban ! *greatest* of bards ; for thee the Pegasean
 Temo ¹
Car, and *chariot* about-to-fly far
⁴ populos
 Over kingdoms and *nations*,

EXERCISE I.

SAPPIC.

1

IF, in [these] so-great storms of mankind, and amid
 cares and calamities, any-one, the *vindicator* of Faith,
is-ready to pass an *honourable* life ;

2

His example I will *gladly* follow ; and, the *unbiassed*
cultivator of *truth*, I will *restore* my years to the fixed
rest of a better life.

3

Hereafter, more cautiously my barque, driven amid the
 syrtes, and the rugged rocks, *shall-direct* its course ;
 and shall *incautiously venture-upon* no tides of the
 ocean.

It-has-been-advantageous to have approached the
rage and the maddened waves of the fierce Charybdis ;
that it might be a more grateful pleasure at length to
visit the harbour.

 melius sentiunt integram
The weary *are-more-sensible-of full* rest : Pæan,
 relictis adjective
[when] the rain *is-gone*, is restored *in-calmness* ; and
Apollo pours-forth his beauteous light.

EXERCISE II.

ALCAIC.

 ergo
Trusting, *then*, to the threatening south-west-wind,
 superabis marmora
wilt-thou-venture-upon the *plains* of the tumultuous
Nereus, and the battles of the winds, and the tyrants
 Æoliæ
of the palace of *Æolus*?

 adj.
Does not the grim image of the licentiousness *of-the-*
ocean deter thee ? Nor the terror of the sea to-be-sailed-
 equitatus
through ?* Nor that frequent *rushing-on* by the petu-
lant east-winds ?

* Horace, Od. II., 14, 11.

4

5

6

* Two dissyllabic words at the end of the third line.

EXERCISE III.

SAPPHIC. *

1

Whoever sails-over the restless waves of the Ægean
 sea, or in a frail ship attempts the uncertain Adriatic
 iniqua
 through the *stormy* battles of the Wind ;

2

 fluat
 If the heaven *teem* with the sudden shower, or the
 agat
 wave *raise* the tempestuous mountains, his ship being
 damnatâ
oppressed, he prays for the retirement of calm peace.

3

Whoever either provokes the Medes with the quiver, or
 rouses in war the furious bands of the Thracians, and
 Gradivo
 renews the battles of Achilles with the brave *Mars* ;

4

 Marte
 He at length prays-for repose ; and, free-from *war*,
 sine nube
 desires tranquil, *cloudless* days, and to live a soldier
 and a general for himself beneath a lowly roof.

5

 vēnit
 But peace *is-to-be-purchased* neither by the price of
 blandiori allapsu
 shining ore, nor by the *softer stream* of the Pactolus,
 bracteati
 nor the streams of the *gold-bearing* Hermus.

* Compare Horace, Od. I 16.

5

6

1

- The Greek idiom of the infinitive after the adjective.

Perăgras
Surveyest the Cynthian hill and the dark
 Erymanthus's wood,

2

decus utriusque
 . Marcius, the *ornament* of *each* language,
 Doctus
Skilled to chase the wandering stags,
Dedicates to thee this *elm* placed
 4 4 villâ
In-the-midst of-his-estate,
 3 3

3

Whence, subdued by [his] swift arrow,
 The lynxes may hang, and the timid deer,
 vivacis
 And the *horns* of the *long-lived stag*
 4 4
 neut. pl.
Consecrated to-thee.
 3 3

EXERCISE LXIII.

SAPPHIC.

ῥύμα.

1

[O] Goddess, unfriendly to deadly diseases,
 To whom the vigour of the mind, and solid strength
 animi
 And sweet jests, and the *joys* of the *soul*, [are]
 4
Always a pleasure.*
 3

* Compare Horace, Od. I., 17. 14.

2

[We] sing thee the parent of pleasure,
 Candidam
 The *fair* companion of the bland Venus,
 unicum
 The *only* honour of life, and of ills
 levamen
 The sweet *alleviator*.

3

Whom young-men and old-men, *with-holy-ardour*,
 sanctè
 worship;
 Whom all desire for themselves and their [friends];
 alma caducos
 For as-soon-as [thou] *holy revisitest* the *falling*
 4 4
Companies of *human-beings*,
 3 3

4

Ilicet
Immediately the petulant diseases fly;
 Truculent Fever dies; dire
 Paleness dies; fierce Death in deep
 Orcus is-banished;

5

But the houses bloom with boys, and old-men
 Induunt sortem
Put-on the *condition* of green youth,
 Lycus
 And Venus inhabits the earth, and *Bacchus*,
 And the good Hymen.

6

rerum
 O [thou] rest *of-the-world*, O benign
 Mother of men, O [thou] to-be-venerated by-all; for

What without thee ^{potest} *can seem* grateful to-any-one, what
Sweet ? ₄

7

^{miserans.}
Come hither, *pitying* our labour, ^{sive}
Whether the court of heaven holds thee, *or*
^{chorëas}
Joyful thou-frequentest the soft *dances* [in]
₄ ₄

The *blessed islands*.
₃ ₃

8

Come hither at length, [O] good goddess, and
Refove
Refresh [my languid *limbs* with [thy] wholesome
breeze ; ₁
Ne ^{tabes}
Let-not dark consumption eat the *youth*
₄ ₄
mean gen. of part.
Of-me undeserving.
₃ ₃

EXERCISE LXIV.

SAPPHIC.

“ *Peace o’er the World her olive Wand extend.*”

1

^{alma} ^{pl.}
[O] *holy* Peace, at-length through the thin *air*
[Thou] unfoldest thy wings, coming [from] Olympus,
And [thou] *golden* bringest the wished-for rest of toils
₄
To the earth.

2

[We] sing thee the parent of pleasure,
 Candidam
 The *fair* companion of the bland Venus,
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 The *only* honour of life, and of ills
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6

rerum
 O [thou] rest *of-the-world*, O benign
 Mother of [thou] to-be-venerated by-all; for

potest

What without thee *can seem* grateful to-any-one, what
Sweet ?

7

miserans.

Come hither, *pitying* our labour, sive
Whether the court of heaven holds thee, or
chorēas
Joyful thou-frequentest the soft *dances* [in]
The *blessed islands*.

8

Come hither at length, [O] good goddess, and
Refove
Refresh [my languid *limbs* with [thy] wholesome
breeze ;
Ne tabs
Let-not dark consumption eat the *youth*
meam gen. of part.
Of-me undeserving.

EXERCISE LXIV.

SAPPIC.

“ *Peace o’er the World her olive Wand extend.*”

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[O] *holy* Peace, at-length through the thin *air*
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EXERCISE LXIV.

SAPPIC.

“ *Peace o’er the World her olive Wand extend.*”

1

pl.

[O] *holy* Peace, at-length through the thin *air*
[Thou] unfoldest thy wings, coming [from] Olympus,
And [thou] *golden* bringest the wished-for rest of toils
To the earth.

Nor yet does any fierce pirate ^{obvius} *meeting* him
 Instat ⁴
Press-upon [him].

7

Now the safe husbandman takes rest
^{tecti exercet}
 In [his] poor *cot*, and *turns* ³ [his] paternal plains
 With the ploughshare ; and enjoys peace,
 A lover of peace.

8

Jamjam ^{turpis} ^{situs occupat}
Even-now disfiguring rust covers the helmets an
² ² ²
 swords of the soldiers ;
^{renidet}
 But the *worn sickle shines*
³ ³ ^{atque}
 With constant use ; *and* the smooth
 Plough shines.

EXERCISE LXV.

ALCAIC.

Ad testudinem.

1

^{sutilis}
 O sonorous daughter of the *compact* box-wood,
 Barbite
Lyre ! [thou] shalt hang [from] the lofty poplar,
 Whilst the air smiles, and
^{supinas}
 The light breeze courts the *listless* leaves.

F

3

EXERCISE IV.

SAPPHTC.

The same continued.

1

ipse sibi
 'Any-one procures repose *for himself*, who can, with a
 avarum
 little, satisfy the *craving* ardour of his mind, and
 ducere tenui
support his life with a *moderate* table.

2

dat. ambitus rerum
From him neither an insatiate *ambition* takes-away
 his slumbers, nor the base pomp of gold : nor does
 turbine rotat
 care, with its restless *eddy*, *distract* his mind.

3

Why then do we with vain prayers pursue fugitive
metamôr
glory, and *bound* great [projects] by the small space-
impetus incitati
[of life] ? The *course* of *fleet* time flies ;

Pleased in your mind for the present, let alone the pursuit of future [objects]. To be too much distracted

by threatening fortune, is the oppressive ^{æstus} agitation of a restless breast.

EXERCISE V.

SAPPHIC.

The same continued.

1

Does good fortune smile [upon you]? Beware [how
cave
she] engage you with her blandishing smile : see that
infia. tristis
you weep not at the weeping of bad fortune ; and
strengthen the firm citadel of your breast.

2

He is rich ; not for whom a thousand Phrygian needles
labour ; not for whom the marble [column] of the
riget
portico rises to-be-envied, or the Sicilian ears of the
harvest are-golden.

3

He is rich who desires nothing ; to him nothing ^{potest} can
be wanting. To him passion will destine danger
malé
to-no-purpose. He knows not how to be wretched,
ambit
who has no ambition.

EXERCISE VI.

ALCAIC.

1

residens

O thou, who *sitting* on the poplar leaf, and intoxicated
with the grateful tears of heaven, happy grasshopper !

egelidam

refreshes both thyself and the *cool* wood with thy
voice ;

2

After the sluggish winter, while summer, too short,
precipitat

rotâ

hastens herself *forward* in her light *chariot*, O retard
concitâs

with thy sweet-sounding song the *fleet* chariot of
Phœbus.

3

tulerit

As each pleasing day *has-produced* itself, so each
congesta

passes ; no pleasure has been sufficiently *bestowed-upon*
perennis

a mortal. Pain, alas ! often remains *lasting*.

EXERCISE VII.

ALCAIC.

1

O, Moyla ! let the murmurs of thy stream cease, and
pl.

let the winds keep deep *silence*, whilst the *daughter*-
Liria

of-Lir tells-forth her grief beneath the starry shades
of the night.

2

solutis

“ When will the dying swan, her wings *being-relaxed*,
pour forth the mournful melody? And when, the
abl. abs.

bell sounding, will the gods call-for this soul?”

3

Through long years, on thy waves, O, Moyla ! I mourn-
fully protract my life ; and the sacred light delays its
rising, and the Hibernian lies in darkness.

sub

4

Phosphori

When, *at* the holy dawn of the *morning-star*, will
beabunt

Peace and Love *bless* our land ? And when, the bell
sounding, will the gods call-for this soul ?

EXERCISE VIII.

SAPPHIC.

1

sarcinis

When, laden as to my shoulders with no *burdens*, I
joyful revisit with thee my native-country, and rich
cunque

with a little *at any time* pour-forth songs to myself,

mæstúm

2

You are *sorrowfully* silent ; from thee Care takes
multi

away the Muses ; and the heavy weight of thy *abundant*
malefida rerum

gold ; and the *faithless* crowd of *circumstances*, which
quondam

one-day will desert you.

3

He is rich who has nothing; [or] those things only
 which he can retain with a certain right-hand: and
 bears himself [about] with himself, whither his wander-
 perf.
 ing poverty *bids* him migrate.

4

What can be wanting to me, who want nothing? The
 vale of the shady Pindus alone pleases me: O, sacred
 rura
 grove! O, *rustic haunts* of the sportive Muse!

5

What way soever shall require my steps, with me
 you go, ye Delphic vales, my kingdoms! and ye
 circumsistitis
*stand-around** me weary with your accompanying
 shade.

6

Göthus
 Let the *Goth* bind me with cruel fetters; let the
 solutâ
 Scythian carry-me-off captive; with *unconcerned* mind
 tremendos
 I shall be able, with you, to visit the *dreaded* kings.

EXERCISE IX.

ALCAIC.

To a Violet.

1

recens

O Aurora of the spring! *fresh-born* queen of the
 puniceî
purple plain! surround, I pray, the temples of my

* The *preposition* in the third line, the *verb* in the fourth.

puellæ *parvula*
child. Why should she, thus *small*, beneath gold
and heavy gems,

2

Or under the ^{sidere} *brightness* of ^{pres. part.} *oppressive* purple, be,
 weighed-down? Thee it becomes rather to be crowned
 as to thy locks with the ^{almo} *fair* garland, with the flower
 representing thy [innocent] mind.

EXERCISE X.

SAPPHIC.

To a Rose.

1

part. vultus
O, thou *that-imitatest* the sacred *forms* of the stars!
Effer
why art-thou-concealed so long, O rose? *Put-forth*
thy delicate head from the ground, O daughter of the
tepentis
warm sky!

2

Now for thee the watery clouds disperse, which the
zephyrs put-to-flight with their white cars. Now for
thee the ^{aura} *breath* of the sportive Favonius calms the
north-wind.

EXERCISE XI.

SAPPIC.

1

tepor

O Breeze! whom the *warmth* of spring and the Thracian
animæ
winds carry in a serene car, come hither, where the
poplar invites thee with hospitable shades.

2

persultet

Here for thee may the free Zephyr *bound-through**
vagus
the leaves and branches: here may [it] *flitting-about*
supinas vexet
chide the *restless* leaves, and *move* the grass in gentle
sport.

3

revoluta

fuga

While *gliding* through the sunny flowers, the *course* of
the glassy water invites sleep, breathe-through both
comante
me and my lyre suspended from the *leafy* alder.

4

So may the sky and the suns smile with grateful coun-
mānet
tenance; so may the dew for thee *distil* with liquid
foot, and suspend* itself on the silent herb.

* The preposition in the *first* line, the verb in the *second*.

PART III.

SELECTIONS FOR TRANSLATION INTO
LATIN LYRICS.

EXERCISE I.

Hope.

1

My banks they are furnish'd with bees,
Whose murmur invites one to sleep;
My grottoes are shaded with trees,
And my hills are white over with sheep.

2

I seldom have met with a loss,
Such health do my fountains bestow;
My fountains all bordered with moss,
Where the harebells and violets grow.

3

Not a pine in my grove is there seen
But with tendrils of woodbine is bound;
Not a beech's more beautiful green
But a sweetbriar entwines it around:

Not my fields, in the prime of the year,
More charms than my cattle unfold;
Not a brook that is limpid and clear,
But it glitters with fishes of gold.

EXERCISE II.

The dying Kid.

I can endure my Delia's eye
To think her playful kid must die:
How could young and dainty maid
Have it her name or life beside!

Touching it gentle voice sound,
She weeps her wishes and fears and bound:
How can it be that nature's way,
Like as the fabled serpent's prey.

How can it be that nature's way
She weeps her wishes and fears and bound:
How can it be that nature's way
Like as the fabled serpent's prey.

She tells with what delight we seek
To know the secrets of the stone.
How can it be that nature's way
Like as the fabled serpent's prey.

She tells me how with eager speed
 He flew to hear my vocal reed;
 And how with critic face profound,
 And steadfast ear, devour'd the sound.

His ev'ry frolic, light as air,
 Deserves the gentle Delia's care;
 And tears bedew her tender eye,
 To think the playful kid must die.

But knows my Delia, timely wise,
 How soon this blameless era flies!
 While violence and craft succeed,
 Unfair design, and ruthless deed!

Soon would the vine his wounds deplore,
 And yield her purple gifts no more;
 Ah! soon eras'd from ev'ry grove
 Were Delia's name and Strephon's love.

No more those bow'rs might Strephon see,
 Where first he fondly gaz'd on thee;
 No more those beds of flow'rets find,
 Which for thy charming brows he twin'd.

Each wayward passion soon would tear
 His bosom, now so void of care,
 And when they left his ebbing vein,
 What but insipid age remain?

Then mourn not the decrees of Fate,
 That gave his life so short a date,
 And I will join my tend'rest sighs,
 To think that youth so swiftly flies!

EXERCISE III.

Dirge in Cymbeline.

To fair Fidele's grassy tomb
 Soft maids and village hinds shall bring
 Each opening sweet of earliest bloom,
 And rifle all the breathing spring.

No wailing ghost shall dare appear,
 To vex with shrieks this quiet grove,
 But shepherd-lads assemble here,
 And melting virgins own their love.

No wither'd witch shall here be seen,
 No goblin lead their nightly crew;
 The female fays shall haunt the green,
 And dress thy grave with pearly dew.

The red-breast oft at evening hours
 Shall kindly lend his little aid,
 With haw's, wren's and gather'd flow'rs
 To deck the ground where thou art laid.

When zephyrus winds and beating rain
 In murmurs shake the sylvan cell,
 Or music in the shades on every plain
 Thy name's thought on thee shall dwell:

And hark! who shall thee restore,
 For who can now be dead so long?
 Hark! and let me see thee more,
 And I will be thy friend no more.



EXERCISE IV.

Come, Shepherds!

1

Come, Shepherds! we'll follow the hearse,
 And see our lov'd Corydon laid :
 Tho' sorrow may blemish the verse,
 Yet let the sad tribute be paid.
 They call'd him the Pride of the Plain :
 In sooth he was gentle and kind;
 He mark'd in his elegant strain
 The graces that glow'd in his mind.

2

On purpose he planted yon' trees,
 That birds in the covert might dwell;
 He cultur'd his thyme for the bees,
 But never would rifle their cell.
 Ye lambkins! that play'd at his feet,
 Go bleat—and your master bemoan;
 His music was artless and sweet,
 His manners as mild as your own.

3

No verdure shall cover the vale,
 No bloom on the blossoms appear;
 The sweets of the forest shall fail,
 And winter discolour the year.
 No birds in our hedges shall sing,
 (Our hedges, so vocal before,)
 Since he that should welcome the spring
 Can greet the gay season no more.

4

His Phyllis was fond of his praise,
 And poets came round in a throng;
 They listened, and envied his lays,
 But which of them equall'd his song?
 Ye Shepherds! henceforward be mute,
 For lost is the pastoral strain;
 So give me my Corydon's flute,
 And thus—let me break it in twain.

EXERCISE V.

Ode on Solitude.

1

Happy the man whose wish and care
 A few paternal acres bound,
 Content to breathe his native air
 In his own ground.

2

Whose herds with milk, whose fields with bread,
 Whose flocks supply him with attire,
 Whose trees in summer yield him shade,
 In winter fire.

3

Bless'd who can unconcern'dly find
 Hours, days, and years, slide soft away,
 In health of body, peace of mind,
 Quiet by day;

4

Sound sleep by night; study and ease
 Together mix'd; sweet recreation;
 And innocence, which most does please
 With meditation.

5

Thus let me live, unseen, unknown,
 Thus unlamented let me die;
 Steal from the world, and not a stone
 Tell where I lie.

EXERCISE VI.

The lament of David over Saul and Jonathan

The beauty of Israel is slain upon thy high places: how
 are the mighty fallen!

Tell it not in Gath, publish it not in the streets of Askelon;
 lest the daughters of the Philistines rejoice, lest the daughters
 of the uncircumcised triumph.

Ye mountains of Gilboa! let there be no dew, neither let
 there be rain upon you, nor fields of offerings; for there the
 shield of the mighty is vilely cast away, the shield of Saul,
 as though he had not been anointed with oil.

From the blood of the slain, from the fat of the mighty,
 the bow of Jonathan turned not back, and the sword of Saul
 returned not empty.

Saul and Jonathan were lovely and pleasant in their lives,
 and in their death they were not divided: they were swifter
 than eagles, they were stronger than lions.

Ye daughters of Israel, weep over Saul, who clothed you in scarlet, with other delights ; who put on ornaments of gold upon your apparel.

How are the mighty fallen in the midst of the battle !
O, Jonathan ! thou wast slain in thine high places.

I am distressed for thee, my brother Jonathan : very pleasant hast thou been unto me : thy love to me was wonderful, passing the love of women.

How are the mighty fallen, and the weapons of war perished !

EXERCISE VII.

Devouring Time, blunt thou the lion's paws,
And make the earth devour her own sweet brood ;
Pluck the keen teeth from the fierce tiger's jaws,
And burn the long-liv'd phoenix in her blood ;
Make glad and sorry seasons as thou fleet'st,
And do whate'er thou wilt, swift-footed Time,
To the wide world, and all her fading sweets ;
But I forbid thee one most heinous crime :
O carve not with thy hours my love's fair brow,
Nor draw no lines there with thine antique pen ;
Him in thy course untainted do allow,
For beauty's pattern to succeeding men.
Yet, do thy worst, old Time : despite thy wrong,
My love shall in my verse ever live young.

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To Sleep.

On this my pensive pillow, gentle Sleep,
Descend, in all thy downy plumage drest :
Wipe with thy wing these eyes that wake to weep,
And place thy crown of poppies on my breast.

O, steep my senses in oblivion's balm,
And sooth my throbbing pulse with lenient hand ;
This tempest of my boiling blood becalm !—
Despair grows mild at thy supreme command.

Yet, ah ! in vain familiar with the gloom,
And sadly toiling through the tedious night,
I seek sweet slumber, while that virgin bloom,
For ever hovering, haunts my wretched sight.

Nor would the dawning day my sorrows charm :
Black midnight, and the blaze of noon, alike
To me appear, while with uplifted arm
Death stands prepar'd, but still delays, to strike.

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Ask me no more my truth to prove,
What I would suffer for my love :
With thee I would in exile go
To regions of eternal snow ;
O'er floods by solid ice confined ;
Thro' forest bare with northern wind :

Not my fields, in the prime of the year,
More charms than my cattle unfold ;
Not a brook that is limpid and clear,
But it glitters with fishes of gold.

EXERCISE II.

The dying Kid.

A tear bedews my Delia's eye
To think yon playful kid must die;
From crystal spring and flow'ry mead
Must in his prime of life recede !

Erewhile, in sportive circles round,
She saw him wheel, and frisk, and bound :
From rock to rock pursue his way,
And on the fearful margin play.

Pleas'd on his various freaks to dwell,
She saw him climb my rustic cell,
Thence eye my lawns with verdure bright,
And seem all ravish'd at the sight.

She tells with what delight he stood
To trace his features in the flood,
Then skipp'd aloof with quaint amaze,
And then drew near again to gaze.

She tells me how with eager speed
 He flew to hear my vocal reed;
 And how with critic face profound,
 And steadfast ear, devour'd the sound.

His ev'ry frolic, light as air,
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 And dress thy grave with pearly dew.

The red-breast oft at evening hours
 Shall kindly lend his little aid,
 With hoary moss and gather'd flow'rs
 To deck the ground where thou art laid.

When howling winds and beating rain
 In tempests shake the sylvan cell,
 Or 'midst the chase, on every plain
 The tender thought on thee shall dwell:

Each lonely scene shall thee restore,
 For thee the tears be duly shed;
 Belov'd till life can charm no more,
 And mourn'd till Pity's self be dead.

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 Whose trees in summer yield him shade,
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 Hours, days, and years, slide soft away,
 In health of body, peace of mind,
 Quiet by day;

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Sound sleep by night ; study and ease
 Together mix'd ; sweet recreation ;
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 returned not empty.

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Pluck the keen teeth from the fierce tiger's jaws,
And burn the long-liv'd phoenix in her blood ;
Make glad and sorry seasons as thou fleet'st,
And do whate'er thou wilt, swift-footed Time,
To the wide world, and all her fading sweets ;
But I forbid thee one most heinous crime :
O carve not with thy hours my love's fair brow,
Nor draw no lines there with thine antique pen ;
Him in thy course untainted do allow,
For beauty's pattern to succeeding men.
Yet, do thy worst, old Time : despite thy wrong,
My love shall in my verse ever live young.

EXERCISE VII.

To Sleep.

On this my pensive pillow, gentle Sleep,
Descend, in all thy downy plumage drest :
Wipe with thy wing these eyes that wake to weep,
And place thy crown of poppies on my breast.

O, steep my senses in oblivion's balm,
And sooth my throbbing pulse with lenient hand ;
This tempest of my boiling blood becalm !—
Despair grows mild at thy supreme command.

Yet, ah ! in vain familiar with the gloom,
And sadly toiling through the tedious night,
I seek sweet slumber, while that virgin bloom,
For ever hovering, haunts my wretched sight.

Nor would the dawning day my sorrows charm :
Black midnight, and the blaze of noon, alike
To me appear, while with uplifted arm
Death stands prepar'd, but still delays, to strike.

EXERCISE IX.

Ask me no more my truth to prove,
What I would suffer for my love :
With thee I would in exile go
To regions of eternal snow ;
O'er floods by solid ice confined ;
Thro' forest bare with northern wind :

While all around my eyes I cast
 Where all is wild and all is waste.
 If there the timorous stag you chase,
 Or rouse to fight a fiercer race,
 Undaunted I thy arms would bear,
 And give thy hand the hunter's spear.
 Beneath the mountain's hollow brow,
 Or in its rocky cells below,
 Thy rural feast I would provide,
 Nor envy palaces their pride.
 The softest moss should dress thy bed,
 With savage spoils about thee spread :
 While faithful love the watch should keep
 To banish danger from thy sleep.

EXERCISE X.

O Nanny, wilt thou go with me,
 Nor sigh to leave the flaunting town :
 Can silent glens have charms for thee,
 The lowly cot and russet gown ?
 No longer dress'd in silken sheen,
 No longer deck'd with jewels rare,
 Say canst thou quit each courtly scene,
 Where thou art fairest of the fair ?

O Nanny! can'st thou love so true,
 Through perils keen with me to go,
 Or when thy swain mishap shall rue,
 To share with him the pang of wo !

Say, should disease or pain befall,
 Wilt thou assume the nurse's care,
 Nor wistful those gay scenes recall
 Where thou wert fairest of the fair?

And when at last thy love shall die,
 Wilt thou receive his parting breath?
 Wilt thou repress each struggling sigh,
 And cheer with smiles the bed of death?
 And wilt thou o'er his breathless clay
 Strew flow'rs, and drop the tender tear,
 Nor then regret those scenes so gay,
 Where thou wert fairest of the fair?

EXERCISE XI.

Though frost and snow lock'd from mine eyes
 That beauty which without door lies,
 The gardens, orchards, walks, that so
 I might not all thy pleasures know;
 Yet, Saxham, thou, within thy gate,
 Art of thyself so delicate,
 So full of native sweets, that bless
 Thy roof with inward happiness;
 As neither from, nor to thy store,
 Winter takes aught, or spring adds more.
 The stranger's welcome each man there
 Stamp'd on his cheerful brow doth wear;
 Nor doth this welcome, or his cheer,
 Grow less, 'cause he stays longer here.
 There's none observes, much less repines,
 How often this man sups or dines.

Thou hast no porter at the door
 T' examine or keep back the poor;
 Nor locks nor bolts: thy gates have been
 Made only to let strangers in;
 Untaught to shut, they do not fear
 To stand wide open all the year;
 Careless who enters, for they know
 Thou never didst deserve a foe;
 And as for thieves, thy bounty's such,
 They cannot steal, thou giv'st so much.

EXERCISE XII.

He shall not dread Misfortune's angry mien,
 Nor feebly sink beneath her tempest rude,
 Whose soul hath learned, through many a trying scene,
 To smile at fate, and suffer unsubdued.

In the rough school of billows, clouds, and storms,
 Nursed and matured, the pilot learns his art:
 Thus Fate's dread ire, by many a conflict, forms
 The lofty spirit, and enduring heart.

EXERCISE XIII.

Song.

O'er the smooth enamell'd green
 Where no print of step hath been,
 Follow me, as I sing
 And touch the warbled string,

Under the shady roof
Of branching elm star-proof.

Follow me ;

I will bring you where she sits,
Clad in splendour as befits

Her deity.

Such a rural queen
All Arcadia hath not seen.

EXERCISE XIV.

Song.

Nymphs and shepherds, dance no more
By sandy Ladon's liliated banks ;
On old Lycæus, or Cyllene hoar,
Trip no more in twilight ranks ;
Though Erymanth your loss deplore,
A better soil shall give ye thanks.
From the stony Mænalus
Bring your flock, and live with us ;
Here ye shall have greater grace,
To serve the lady of this place.
Though Syrinx your Pan's mistress were,
Yet Syrinx well might wait on her.
Such a rural queen
All Arcadia hath not seen.

EXERCISE XV.

Thrice, oh, thrice happy, shepherd's life and state!
When courts are happiness, unhappy pawns!¹

His cottage low, and safely humble gate,
Shuts out proud Fortune with her scorns and fawns:²

No feared treason breaks his quiet sleep:
Singing all day, his flocks he learns to keep;
Himself as innocent as are his simple sheep.

No Serian worms³ he knows, that with their thread
Draw out their silken lives:—nor silken pride!

His lambs' warm fleece well fits his little need,
Not in that proud Sidonian⁴ tincture dy'd:

No empty hopes, no courtly fears him fright;
Nor begging wants his middle fortune bite;
But sweet content exiles both misery and spite.

His certain life, that never can deceive him,
Is full of thousand sweets and rich content:

The smooth-leav'd beeches in the field receive him
With coolest shades, till noon-tide's rage is spent:

His life is neither tost in boist'rous seas
Of troublous world, nor lost in slothful ease;
Pleas'd and full blest he lives, when he his God can please.

¹ *Pawns*, the lowest in rank; the least valuable of chess-men are called pawns.

² *Fawns*, fawnings, flatteries.

³ *Serian worms*; silk-worms, originally brought from the country of the Seres, or northern Chinese.

⁴ *Sidonian*, purple: the finest purple dye known to the ancients was obtained from a shell-fish found on the coasts of Tyre and Sidon. The colour is more frequently called Tyrian than Sidonian.

EXERCISE XVI.

Ode on the Creation.

The spacious firmament on high,
With all the blue ethereal sky,
And spangled heavens, a shining frame,
Their great Original proclaim.
The unwearied sun, from day to day,
Does his Creator's power display,
And publishes to every land,
The work of an Almighty hand.

Soon as the evening shades prevail,
The moon takes up the wondrous tale;
And nightly, to the listening earth,
Repeats the story of her birth;
Whilst all the stars that round her burn,
And all the planets in their turn,
Confirm the tidings as they roll,
And spread the truth from pole to pole.

What though in solemn silence all
Move round the dark terrestrial ball;
What though no real voice, nor sound,
Amidst their radiant orbs be found:
In reason's ear they all rejoice,
And utter forth a glorious voice;
For ever singing, as they shine,
"The hand that made us is Divine."

EXERCISE XVII.

Paraphrase on Psalm XXIII.

The Lord my pasture shall prepare
And feed me with a shepherd's care;
His presence shall my wants supply,
And guard me with a watchful eye:
My noon-day walks He shall attend,
And all my midnight hours defend.

When in the sultry glebe I faint,
Or on the thirsty mountain pant,
To fertile vales and dewy meads,
My weary, wandering steps He leads;
Where peaceful rivers, soft and slow,
Amid the verdant landscapes flow.

Though in the paths of death I tread,
With gloomy horrors overspread,
My steadfast heart shall fear no ill,
For thou, O God ! art with me still;
Thy friendly crook shall give me aid,
And guide me through the dreadful shade.

Though in a bare and rugged way,
Though devious, lonely wilds I stray,
Thy bounty shall my wants beguile;
The barren wilderness shall smile,
With sudden greens and herbage crown'd,
And streams shall murmur all around.

EXERCISE XVIII.

To the Rainbow.

How glorious is thy girdle cast
O'er mountain, tower, and town,
Or mirror'd in the ocean vast,
A thousand fathoms down !

As fresh in yon horizon dark,
As young thy beauties seem,
As when the eagle from the ark
First sported in thy beam.

For, faithful to its sacred page,
Heaven still rebuilds thy span,
Nor lets the type grow pale with age,
That first spoke peace to man.

EXERCISE XIX.

The Star of Bethlehem.

When marshall'd on the nightly plain,
The glittering host bestud the sky;
One star alone, of all the train,
Can fix the sinner's wandering eye.

Hark ! hark ! to God the chorus breaks,
From every host, from every gem :
But one alone the Saviour speaks,
It is the star of Bethlehem.

Once on the raging seas I rode,
 The storm was loud, the night was dark,
 The ocean yawn'd, and rudely blow'd
 The wind that toss'd my foundering bark.

Deep horror then my vitals froze,
 Death-struck, I ceased the tide to stem;
 When suddenly a star arose—
 It was the Star of Bethlehem.

It was my guide, my light, my all,
 It bade my dark forbodings cease;
 And through the storm and dangers' thrall,
 It led me to the port of peace.

Now safely moor'd, my perils o'er,
 I'll sing, first in night's diadem,
 For ever and for evermore,
 The Star!—the Star of Bethlehem!

EXERCISE XX.

Hymn for the Fifteenth Sunday after Trinity.

Lo, the lilies of the field,
 How their leaves instruction yield!
 Hark to Nature's lesson, given
 By the blessed birds of heaven!
 Every bush and tufted tree
 Warbles sweet philosophy:
 "Mortal, fly from doubt and sorrow:
 God provideth for the morrow!

" Say, with richer crimson glows
 The kingly mantle than the rose?
 Say, have kings more wholesome fare
 Than we, poor citizens of air?
 Barns nor hoarded grain have we,
 Yet we carol merrily.
 Mortal, fly from doubt and sorrow;
 God provideth for the morrow!

" One there lives, whose guardian eye
 Guides our humble destiny;
 One there lives, who, Lord of all,
 Keeps our feathers lest they fall:
 Pass we blithely then the time,
 Fearless of the snare and lime,
 Free from doubt and faithless sorrow:
 God provideth for the morrow!"

EXERCISE XXI.

The Trumpet.

The trumpet's voice hath roused the land—
 Light up the beacon pyre!
 A hundred hills have seen the brand,
 And waved the sign of fire.
 A hundred banners on the breeze
 Their gorgeous folds have cast—
 And, hark!—was that the sound of seas?
 A king to war went past.

The chief is arming in his hall,
 The peasant by his hearth;
 The mourner hears the thrilling call,
 And rises from the earth.
 The mother on her first-born son
 Looks with a boding eye—
They come not back, though all be won,
 Whose young hearts leap so high.

The bard hath ceased his song, and bound
 The falchion to his side;
 E'en for the marriage-altar crown'd,
 The lover quits his bride.
 And all this haste, and change, and fear,
 By *earthly* clarion spread!
 How will it be when kingdoms hear
 The blast that wakes the dead?

EXERCISE XXII.

On a Girdle.

That which her slender waist confin'd
 Shall now my joyful temples bind:
 No monarch but would give his crown,
 His arms might do what this has done.
 It was my heav'n's extremest sphere,
 The pale which held that lovely deer;
 My joy, my grief, my hope, my love,
 Did all within this circle move!

A narrow compass! and yet there
 Dwelt all that's good, and all that's fair.
 Give me but what this riband bound,
 Take all the rest the sun goes round.

EXERCISE XXIII.

Chloris! yourself you so excel,
 When you vouchsafe to breathe my thought,
 That, like a spirit, with this spell
 Of my own teaching I am caught.

That eagle's fate and mine are one,
 Which, on the shaft that made him die,
 Espied a feather of his own,
 Wherewith he wont to soar so high.

Had Echo, with so sweet a grace,
 Narcissus' loud complaints return'd,
 Not for reflection of his face,
 But of his voice, the boy had burn'd.

EXERCISE XXIV.

Go, lovely Rose!
 Tell her that wastes her time and me,
 That now she knows,
 When I resemble her to thee,
 How sweet and fair she seems to be.

Tell her that's young,
And shuns to have her graces spied,
That hadst thou sprung
In deserts, where no men abide,
Thou must have uncommended died.

Small is the worth
Of beauty from the light retir'd;
Bid her come forth,
Suffer herself to be desir'd,
And not blush so to be admir'd.

Then die! that she
The common fate of all things rare
May read in thee,
How small a part of time they share
That are so wondrous sweet and fair!

EXERCISE XXV.

Prometheus, chained to a rock, laments his fearful destiny. His lamentations are interrupted by the approach of the Nymphs of the Ocean, whom he addresses.

Ωἷ' δῖος αἰθήρ, καὶ ταχύπτεροι πνοαί,
ποταμῶν τε πηγαί, ποσσίν τε κυμάτων
ἀνέριθμον γίλασμα, παμμῆτόρ τε γῆ,
καὶ τὸν πανόπτην κύκλου ἡλίου καλῶ·
ἴδισθί μ', εἶτα πρὸς θεῶν πάσχω θείας.

δέχθηθ' οἴαις αἰκίαισιν
διακναιόμενος τὸν μυριετῆ

χρόνον ἀθλεύσω. τοιάνδ' ὁ νέος
ταγὸς μακάρων ἐξεῦρ' ἐπ' ἱμοὶ
δισμὸν αἰικῇ.

Φεῦ, Φεῦ· τὸ παρόν, τό τ' ἐπιρχόμενον
πῆμα στενάχω. πῆ ποτε μόχθων

χρὴ τέρματα τῶνδ' ἐπιτιῦλαι ;
καίτοι τί φημι ; πάντα προὔξειπισταμαι
σκεθεῶς τὰ μέλλοντ', οὐδὲ μοι ποταίνιον
πῆμ' οὐδὲν ἤξει. τὴν πεπρωμένην δὲ χρὴ
αἶσαν φέρειν ὡς ῥᾶστα, γιγνώσκονθ' ὅτι
τὸ τῆς ἀνάγκης ἔστ' ἀδῆριτον σθένης.
ἀλλ' οὔτε σιγαῶν, οὔτε μὴ σιγαῶν τύχας
οἶόν τέ μοι τάσδ' ἐστί, θνητοῖς γὰρ γέρα
πορών, ἀνάγκαις ταῖσδ' ἐνέζυγμαί τάλας·
ναρθηκοπλήρωτον δὲ θηρᾶμαι πυρὸς
πηγὴν κλοπαίαν, ἣ διδάσκαλος τέχνης
πάσης βροτοῖς πέφνη, καὶ μέγας πόρος.
τοιᾶσδε ποιναὶς ἀπλακημάτων τίτω,
ὑπαίθριος δισμοῖσσι πασσαλευτὸς ὢν.

ᾶ, ᾶ, ἱα, ἱα.

τίς ἀχῶ, τίς ὁδμὰ προσέπτα μ' ἀφιγγής,
θειόσυτος, ἢ βρότειος, ἢ κεκραμένη ;

ἔκτε τερμόνιον ἐπὶ πάγον,
πόνων ἱμῶν θεωρός, ἢ τί δὴ θέλων ;
ὀρᾷτε δισμῶτην με δύσποτμον θεόν,

τὸν Διὸς ἐχθρόν, τὸν πᾶσι θεοῖς
δι' ἀπιχθείας ἐλθόνθ', ὅποσοι
τὴν Διὸς αὐλὴν εἰσοιχοῦσιν,
διὰ τὴν λίσαν φιλότητα βροτῶν.

Φιῦ, Φιῦ, τί ποτ' αὖ κινάθισμα κλύω
 πείλας οἰωνῶν; αἰῶν, δ' ἔλαφραῖς
 πτερύγων ῥιπαῖς ὑποσυρίζει.

πᾶν μοι φοβερόν τὸ προστέρπον.

Prom. V., vv. 88—127.

EXERCISE XXVI.

In this sublime chorus, Sophocles celebrates the beauty of his native place, Colonos, and the olives, steeds, and fleets of Attica.

Εὐίππου, ξίει, τᾶσδε χώρας	στροφὴ α
ἴκου τὰ κράτιστα γᾶς ἔπαυλα,	
τὸν ἀργῆτα Κολωνόν.	
ἔνθα λίγυια μινύρεται	
θαμίζουσα μάλιστ' ἀηδῶν	
χλωραῖς ὑπὸ βάσσαις,	
τὸν οἰνῶπ' ἀνίχουσα κισσόν,	
καὶ τὰν ἄεστον Διοῦ	
φυλλάδα μυριόκαρπον, ἀνάλιον,	
ἀνήνιμόν τι πάνταν	
χιμαίων· ἴν' ὁ βακχιστάς αἰεὶ	
Διόνυσος ἐμβατεύει,	
δαίαις ἀμφιπολῶν τιθῆναις.	
θάλλει δ' ἕραιας ὑπ' ἄχνας	ἀντιστρ. α.
ὁ καλλίστοτος κατ' ἡμέραι	
νάρκισσος, μεγάλαιν θιαῖν	
ἀρχαῖον στεφάνωμ', ὃ τι	
χευσαυγὴς κρόκος· ἔδ' αὖπτοι	
κεῖναι μινύθουσι	

Κηφισοῦ νομάδες ῥεῖδραν,
 ἀλλ' αἶν' ἐπ' ἡματι
 ἀκυτάκος πεδίῳ ἐπινίσσεται,
 ἀκηράτῃ ξὺν ὄμβρῳ,
 στεγνούχου χθονός. ὕδ' Μουσᾶν χοροί
 νιν ἀπιστύγησαν, οὐδέ γ'
 ἀ χερσάνιος Ἀφροδίτα.
 ἴστιν δ' οἷον ἐγὼ στροφὴ β'.
 γᾶς Ἀσίας ἐκ ἐπακούω,
 αὐδ' ἐν τᾷ μεγάλῃ Δωρίδι νάσθ'
 Πίλοπός ποτε βλαστὸν,
 φύτευμ' ἀχείρωτον, αὐτόποιοι,
 ἐγχέων φόβημα δαΐων,
 ὃ τᾷδε θάλλει μέγιστα χάρα,
 γλαυκᾶς παιδοτρέφου φύλλον ἑλαίας·
 τὸ μὲν τις οὔτε νέος, οὔτε γῆρα
 σημαίνων ἀλιώσκει χερὶ πέρσας.
 ὃ γὰρ ἰσαῖν ὄρεᾶν κύκλος
 λείσσει νιν Μορίου Διός,
 χ' ἀ γλαυκῶπις Ἀθήνα.
 ἄλλοι δ' αἴον' ἔχω ἀντιστρ. β'.
 ματροπόλει τᾷδε, κράτιστον
 δῶρον τοῦ μεγάλου δαίμονος, εἰπιῖν,
 αὔχημα μέγιστον,
 εὐῖππον, εὐπωλον, εὐθάλασσον.
 ὦ παῖ Κρόνου, σὺ γάρ νιν εἰς
 τόδ' ἤσας αὔχημ', ἀναξ Ποσειδᾶν,
 ἵπποισιν τὸν ἀκιστῆρα χαλινὸν
 πρῶταισι ταῖσδε κτίσας ἀγυαῖς.

ἀ δ' εὐχρηστος ἔκπαυλ' ἀλία χει-
 σὶ παραπιπταμένα πλάτα
 θρώσκει, τῶν ἑκατομπόδων
 Νηρηδων ἀπόλουτος.

Soph. Œd. Col., vv. 668—719.

EXERCISE XXVII.

The Chorus, taking occasion from the desertion of Medea by Jason, laments the faithlessness of man's affection.

Ἄνω ποταμῶν ἱερῶν χωροῦσι παγαί,
 καὶ δίκαι καὶ πάντα πάλιν στρέφεται.
 ἀνδράσι μὲν δόλῳ βουλαί, θεῶν δ'
 οὐκίτι πίστις ἄραρει.
 τὰν δ' ἑμὲν εὐκλειαν ἔχειν βιοτὰν
 στρέφουσι φᾶμαι·
 ἔρχεται τιμὰ γυναικίᾳ γένει·
 οὐκέτι δυσκέλαδος φάμα γυναικας ἔξει.
 Μοῦσαι δὲ παλαιγενέων λήξουσ' αἰοιδῶν
 τὰν ἑμὲν ὑμνεῦσαι ἀπιστοσύναι.
 οὐ γὰρ ἐν ἀμετέρεα ὅμα λύρας
 ὥπασε θέσπιν αἰοιδᾶν
 Φοῖβος, ἀγήτωρ μελίσιν· ἐπιὲ ἀντ-
 ἀχῆσ' ἂν ὕμνοι
 ἀρσένων γ' ἵνα μακρὸς δ' αἰὼν ἔχει
 πολλὰ μὲν ἀμετέρεα ἀνδρῶν τε μοῖραν εἰπῶν.
 σὺ δ' ἐκ μὲν οἴκων πατρῶων ἔπλευσας
 μαينوμένα κραδίᾳ, διδύμους ὀρίσασα πόττου
 στρ. α.

πέτρας· ἐπὶ δὲ ξένα
ναίεις χθονὶ, τᾶς ἀνάνδρου
κοίτας ὀλέσασα λέκτρον
τάλαινα, Φυγὰς δὲ χάρας
ἄτιμος ἱλαύνει.

βέβακε δ' ὄρκων χάρις, οὐδ' ἔτ' αἰδῶς ἀντ. β'.
Ἑλλάδι τᾷ μεγάληα μίμνει, αἰθερία δ' ἀνέπτα.
σοὶ δ' οὔτε πατρὸς δόμοι,
δύστανε, μιθορμίσσασθαι
μόχθων πάρα, τῶν δὲ λέκτρων
ἄλλα βασιλεία κρείσσων
δόμοισιν ἐπέστα.

Eur. Med., vv. 414—443.

EXERCISE XXVIII.

The chorus of Træzenian women, after pouring forth a prayer that they might be borne to the shores of the Adriatic, or to the gardens of the Hesperides, lament the fate which brought Phædra from Crete to Athens, and deplore her melancholy suicide.

Ἥλιβάτοις ὑπὸ πτευμᾶσι γυνοίμαν, στρ. α'.
ἵνα μὲ πτεροῦσσαι ὄρην
θιὸς ἐν πταναῖς ἀγέλαισιν θίῃ.
ἀρθεῖν δ' ἐπὶ πόντιον
κῦμα τᾶς Ἀδριηνᾶς
ἀκτᾶς Ἡριδανοῦ θ' ὕδαρ'
ἵθα πορφύρειν σταλάσσουσ'
εἰς οἶδμα πατρὸς τριτάλαιναι
κόραι Φαίθοντος οἴκῳ δακρύων
τὰς ἡλεκτροφαῖς αὐγάς.

Ἑσπείδων δ' ἐπὶ μηλόσποροι ἀκτὰν ἀντ. α'.
 ἀνύσαιμι τᾶν ἀοιδᾶν,
 ἵν' ὁ ποταμέδων πορφυρέας λίμνας
 ναύταις οὐκ ἔθ' ὁδὸν νέμει,
 σιμνὸν τέρμονα κύρην
 οὐρανοῦ, τὸν Ἄτλας ἔχει.
 κρήναι τ' ἀμβρόσιαι χέονται
 Ζητὸς μιλάθρων παρὰ κοίταις,
 ἵν' ὀλβιόδωρος αὔξει Ζαθέα
 χθὸν ἐυδαιμονίαι θεοῖς.
 ᾧ λευκόπτερι Κρησίᾳ στρ. β'.
 πορβμῖς, ἃ διὰ πόντιον
 κύμ' ἀλίπτυποι ἄλμας
 ἐπόρευσας ἱμᾶν ἄνασσαν ὀλβίῳ ἀπ' οἴκων,
 κακονυμφοτάται ὄνασιν.
 ἥ γὰρ ἀπ' ἀμφοτέρων,
 ἥ Κρησίας ἐκ γᾶς, δύσορρις
 ἔπτατο κλεινὰς Ἀθάνας,
 Μοῦνύχου δ' ἀκταῖσιν ἐκδή-
 σαντο πλεκτὰς πεισμάτων ἀρ-
 χὰς ἐπ' ἀπείρου τι γᾶς ἔβασαν.
 ἀνθ' ὧν οὐχ ὁσίῳν ἐρώ- ἀντ. β'.
 ται διωτᾷ φρένας Ἀφροδί-
 τας νόσῳ κατικλᾶσθη·
 χαλιπαῖ δ' ὑπέραντλος οὔσα συμφορᾷ, τεράμινι
 ἀπὸ τυμφιδίῳ κρημαστὸν
 ἄψεται ἀμφὶ βρόχον
 λιυκαῖ καθαερμόζουσα δῦρα,
 δαίμονα στυγρὸν καταιδι-

σθῆσα, τάν τ' εὐδοξοῖν ἀνθαι-
ρουμένα φάμαν, ἀπαλλάσ-
σουσά τ' ἀλγυνὸν φρενῶν ἔρτα.

Eur. Hippol., νν. 727—768.

EXERCISE XXIX.

The chorus of Trojan dames lament the destruction of their native land, and their unhappy and eternal exile to the shores of Greece.

Οὐτὰ δὴ τὸν ἐν Ἰλίῳ στε. α'.
ναὸν καὶ θυόεντα βω-
μὸν προὔδωνας Ἀχαιοῖς,
ὦ Ζεῦ, καὶ πιλάνων φλόγα,
σμήνης αἰθρίας τι κα-
πνὸν καὶ Πίεργαμον ἱερὰν,
Ἰδαῖά τ' Ἰδαῖα κισσοφόρα νάπη
χιόινι κατάρυτα ποταμίᾳ
τέρμοιά τι πρῶτόβολον ἄλγῳ
τὰν καταλαμπομένην ζαθέαν θιράπταν.
Φρεῦδαί σοι θυγαῖ χορῶν τ' ἀντ. α'.
εὐφημοὶ κέλαδοι κατ' ὄρε-
φναι καὶ παννυχίδες θιῶν,
χερσέων τι ξοάων τύποι,
Φρυγῶν τι ζάβιοι σιλᾶ-
ναι συνδάδικα πλήθει.
μίλει, μίλει μοι, τὰδ' εἰ φρονεῖς, ἄναξ,
οὐράνιον ἰδραιοὶ ἐπιβιβᾶς
αἰθήρα τ', ἐμᾶς πόλιος ἰλομένης,
ᾧν πυρὸς αἰθομένηα κατίλυσιν ὄρμα.

ὦ φίλος ὦ πόσι μοι,
 σὺ μὲν φθίμενος ἀλαίνεις
 ἄθαπτος, ἄνδρες· ἐμὲ δὲ πόστιον σκάφος
 αἴττον πτιροῖσι πορεύσει
 ἰκπόβοτον Ἄργος, ἵνα τείχη
 λαῖνα, Κυκλώπι, οὐράνια νέμονται.
 τέκνων δὲ πλῆθος ἐν πύλαις
 δάκρυσι κατάρσα στένει,
 βοᾷ, βοᾷ· μᾶτις, ὦ μοι!
 μόναν δὴ μ' Ἀχαιοὶ κομίζου-
 σι σίθει ἀπ' ὀμμάτων
 κυανίαν ἐπὶ ναῦν
 εἰναλίαισι πλάταις
 ἢ Σαλαμῖν' ἱερὰν,
 ἢ δίπορον κορυφάν
 Ἰσθμῖον, ἵνα πύλας
 Πίλοπος ἔχουσιν ἔδραι.
 εἴθ' ἀκάτου Μινίλα
 μέσον πέλαγος ἰούσας,
 δίπαλτον ἱερὸν ἀνὰ μέσον πλατῶν πέσοι
 Αἰγαίου κερκυνοφαῖς πῦρ,
 Ἰλιόθεν ὅτι μὲ πολύδακρυ
 Ἑλλάδι λάτρευμα γᾶθεν ἐξορίζει.
 χρῆστα δ' ἔνοπτρα, παρθένων
 χάριτας, ἔχουσα τυγχάνει
 Διὸς κόρα. μηδὲ γαῖαν
 ποτ' ἔλθοι Δάκαιναν, πατερῶν
 τι θάλαμον ἱστίας,
 μηδὲ πόλιν Πιτάνας,

στρ. β'.

ἀντ. β'.

χαλκόπυλόν τι θιάν,
 δύσγαμον αἶσχος ἰλῶν
 Ἑλλάδι τᾷ μεγάλᾳ
 ταῖς Σιμωντίσι τ' α᾽
 μέλια πάθια ῥοῇσιν!

Eur. Troad., vv. 1055—1108.

EXERCISE XXX.

The chorus of Athenians congratulate Alcmena upon the victory which placed Eurystheus within her power. They allude, in the second strophe, to the apotheosis of Hercules, and his marriage with Hebe.

Ἔμοι χορὸς μὲν ἡδὺς, εἰ λόγια	στρ. α'.
λατοῦ χάρις ἐνὶ γειταίῃ.	
εἴη δ' εὐχαρις Ἀφροδίτῃ.	
τερπνὸν δέ τι καὶ φίλων ἄρ'	
εὐτυχίαν ἰδέσθαι	
τῶν πάρος οὐ δοκούντων.	
πολλὰ γὰρ τίπτει	
Μοῖρα τελοσσιδάταιρ',	
αἰὼν τι Κρόνου παῖς.	
ἔχουσ' ὁδοὶ τιν', ὃ πόλις, δίκαιον	ἀντ. α'.
οὐ χεὶρ ποτὶ τόδ' ἀφιλέσθαι,	
τιμᾶν θεούς· ὁ δὲ μή σε φάσκων	
ἰγγὺς μακρῶν ἱλαύνει,	
διεκνυμένων ἐλέγχων	
τῶνδ' ἐπίσημα γὰρ τοι	

θις παραγγέλλει,
 τῶν ἀδίκων παραιρῶν
 φρονήματος αἰνί.
 ἴστί ἐν οὐρανῷ βεβακῶς
 τὸς γόνος, ὦ γιγαιά,—
 φεύγει λόγον, ὡς τὸν ἄδα
 δόμοι κατέβα, πυρὸς
 διειῶ φλογὶ σῶμα δαισθεῖς—
 "Ἡβας τ' ἱερὰν χροῖζι λέχος
 χρυσέαν κατ' αὐλάν.
 ὦ Ἰμέναιε, δισσοὺς
 παῖδας Διὸς ἡξίωσας.
 συμφέρεται τὰ πολλὰ πολλοῖς·
 καὶ γὰρ πατρὶ τῶνδ' Ἀθάναν
 λέγουσ' ἐπίκουρον εἶναι,
 καὶ τούσδε θιῶς πέλις
 καὶ λαὸς ἴσωνσι κίνας,
 ἴσχειν δ' ὕβρειν ἀνδρῶς, ὃ θυμὸς ἦν
 πρὸς δίκας βιαίως.
 μή ποτ' ἔμοι φρόνημα
 ψυχὰ τ' ἀπόριστος εἴη !

στε. β'.

ἀντ. β.

Eur. Heracl., vv. 887—922.

THE END.

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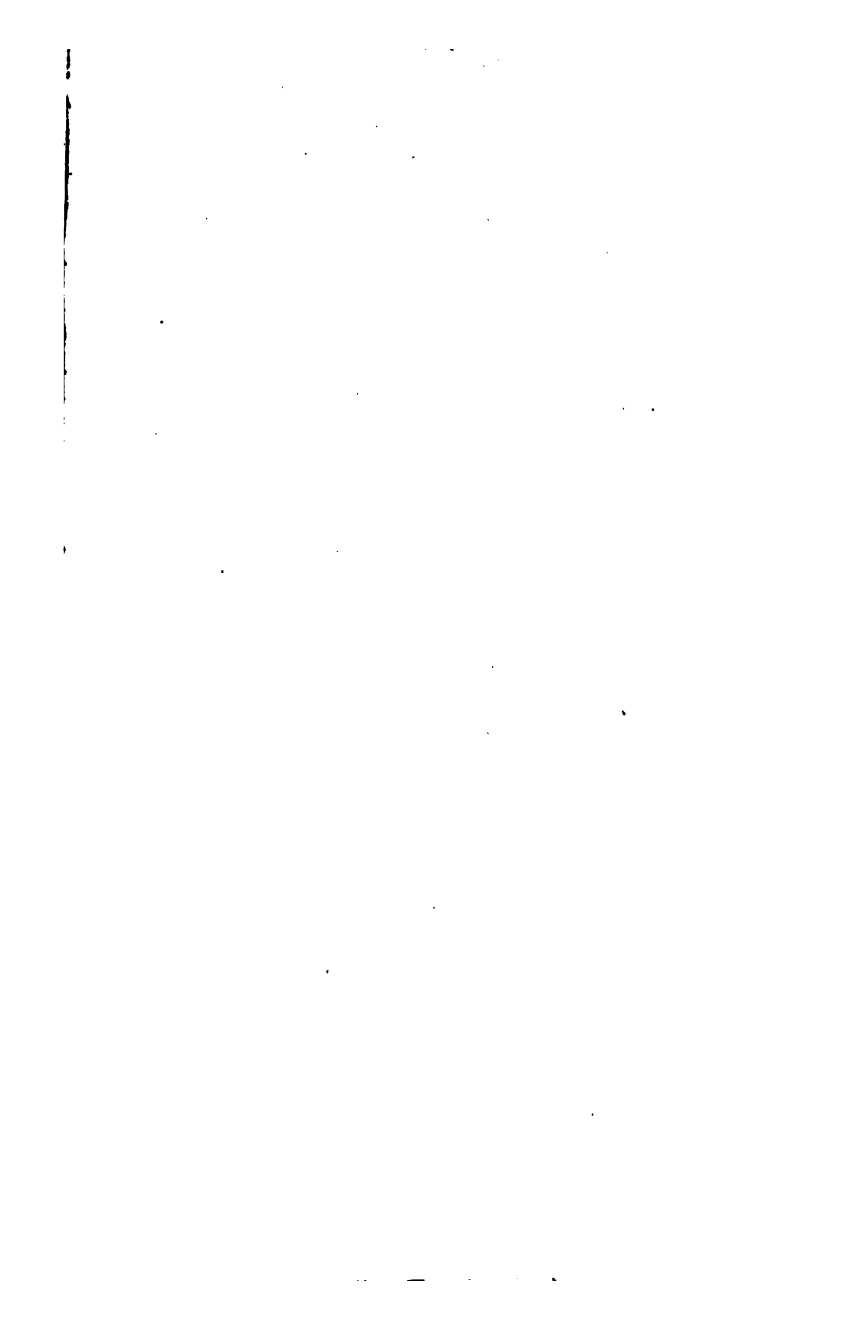
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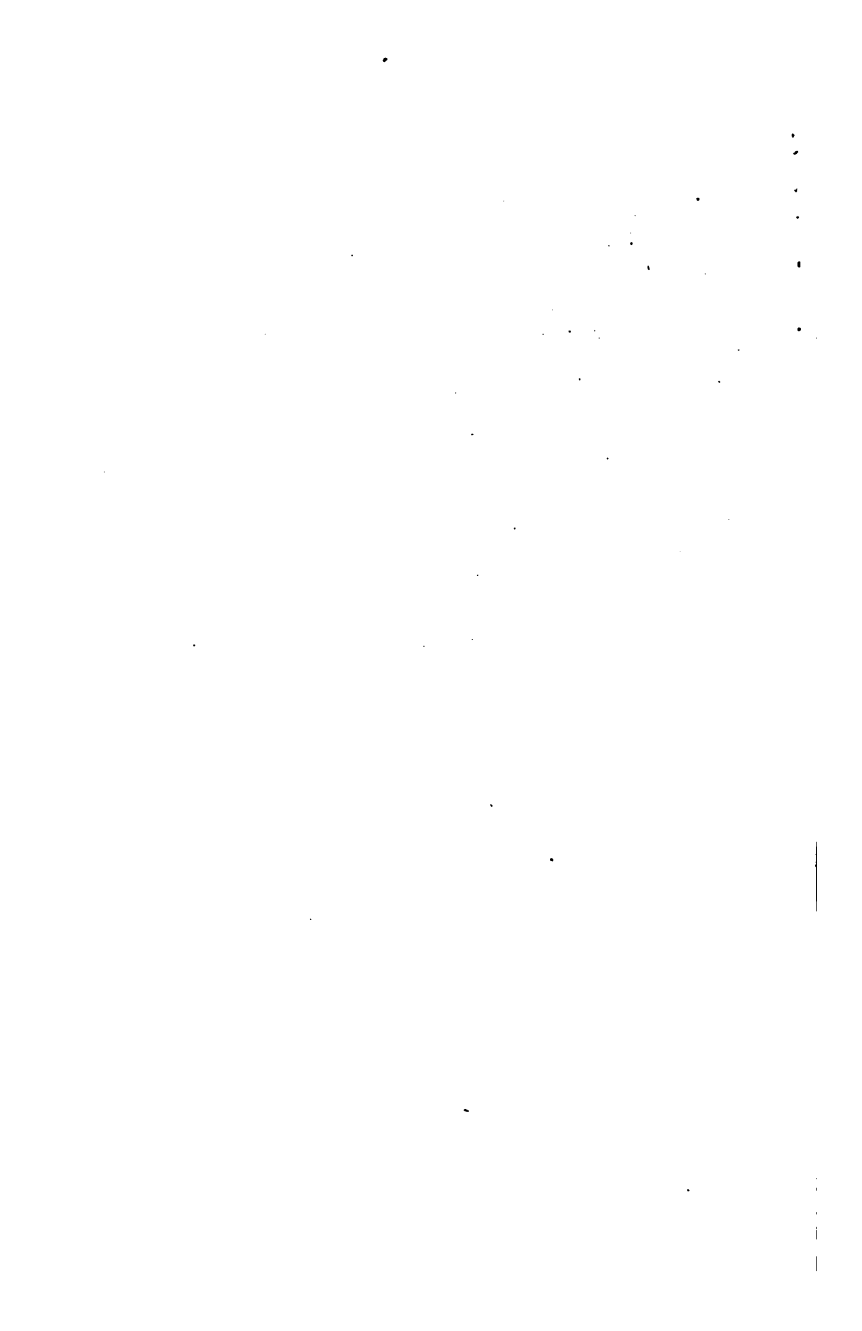
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θιὸς παρ' ἀγγέλλει,
 τῶν ἀδίκων παραιρῶν
 φρονήματος αἰεὶ.
 ἔστιν ἐν οὐρανῷ βεβακλὸς
 τιὸς γόνος, ὃ γιγναῖα,—
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 δόμοι κατέβα, πυρὸς
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